

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1906.

The Week.

When Secretary Taft, the good-natured, the patient, throws up his hands and calls the behavior of the Palma Government "utterly disgusting," Americans will not go far wrong in echoing the phrase. If ever there was a case of political suicide, it is that of President Palma. And the worst of it is that, in his own self-destruction, he is dragging the Cuban republic to death along with him. And all for a strained punctilio that outdoes the most fantastic *pundonor* ever proudly but fatally insisted upon by a Spaniard, whether in fact or fiction. It is with a magnificent flourish that Palma declares he will surrender to the Americans, if need be, but that he will never consent to abdicate in order that a peaceful adjustment may be made by the Cuban people, and a government set up able to command their respect and obedience. One would think he was the heroic ruler of an adoring country. But what are the facts? Palma himself has admitted that his government had reached the extreme of inanition. He did so when he invited American sailors to land in his own capital. The insurgents were only twelve miles away, in ever increasing numbers, and it is evident that, but for the truce declared on President Roosevelt's initiative, they would have captured Havana before this, and chased Palma away. In view of Palma's attitude there is no evading the dispatch of an American military force adequate for the protection of life and property. This country has undertaken to guarantee that in Cuba, and if Cubans themselves have let the work fall to the earth, we must take it up. The one comfort in the "disgusting" situation is that the Administration has moved most reluctantly; has shown no desire except to aid the Cubans to restore their own shattered Government; and that the intervention, which we must now regard as an accomplished fact, was compelled, not by American greed, but by Cuban blindness and incapacity.

No one need be surprised at the recent outbreak in Atlanta. For six months politicians in all Georgia have been vying with each other in denouncing the negro. They have been conducting their primary campaign as if trying to free the State from a negro "reconstruction" government. During the same period, an apostle of lynching, John Temple Graves, has been making almost daily appeals for a mob murder.

For the killing of every negro accused of assault on a white woman his rival in base journalism, the *Atlanta News*, has offered \$1,000 reward. With all this has come a series of atrocious assaults by negroes on white women. That gave the excuse for an outburst as savage as any slaughter of Jews in Russia. When a murderous mob can take possession of one of the richest and largest cities of the South, it means the loosening of the fundamental bonds of civilization, the breakdown of government in city and State. Why talk of pacifying Cuba? Nothing that has happened there in the remotest degree approaches the Atlanta horror in its danger to the United States. Unfortunately, the world will condemn Atlanta without considering that it has honorable white residents who feel keenly the humiliation and dishonor. Three hundred of them met Sunday to consider how to stop the lawlessness and redeem the city. The business men know that all this retards the city's growth and injures its prosperity. Quite aside from the sickening horror they must feel at the outrages of the mob, they realize that lynching is a cure for nothing. There is but one remedy: the rigid enforcement of law and order.

Winston Churchill's New Hampshire canvass is one of the most remarkable events in the history of American politics. A young man with but the slightest political experience, he went into a boss-ridden and railroad-owned State, announced his candidacy for Governor, and conducted a campaign which at first amused but rapidly terrified the Republican managers; he compelled them to put his ideas into their platform, and failed to get the nomination by only a few votes. This is an extraordinary achievement. It shows the power of bold and honest leadership. Mr. Churchill may well say to the regular Republicans whom he came so near defeating: "You are in office, but I am in power." During the next year, he will be in a position to compel the party to keep the pledges which it made under duress. He will be a sort of "People's Lobby" of his own, to let New Hampshire know whether the pass-system is abolished, the railroad lobby shorn of its power, taxation reformed, and the direct primary granted. Failing to secure these reforms, Mr. Churchill will be able to press his candidacy again and irresistibly. Even as it is, the flashing of his Carvel sword has put the enemy to flight, infused a new spirit into New Hampshire politics, and cheered on those who are fighting the same battle elsewhere. The brilliant exploit of this amateur in politics gives the lie to those

who assert that in the political world all is flat, stale, weary, and unprofitable.

"The advances in forest work have been so great in particular lines and so general throughout the country," writes Quincy R. Craft in the new Year-Book of the Department of Agriculture, "that forestry has obviously passed out of the stage of preparation and propaganda into that of actual work." It is, indeed, a remarkable record of accomplishment which has been made in the first year since the national forest reserves were transferred to the control of the Department of Agriculture. The maintenance of these reserves being the chief feature of our forest policy, their surprisingly rapid growth of late should rightly be set down as the most important single development. The total acreage of land reserved, actually increased by more than one-half in a single year. From 63,045,797 acres on January 1, 1905, the reserve area rose to 97,773,617 acres on December 31. This is a larger area than that of any State in the Union except Texas and California. But even this is not all, for the several States have begun to cooperate in the work of creating reserves. Fourteen now maintain officials specifically and solely charged with their forest interests; six employ trained foresters. In those for which figures are given in the bulletin already quoted, some 2,549,500 acres are already set aside for forest purposes. Large as they are, the existing reserves, so greatly increased through President Roosevelt's interest in forest questions, are inadequate for the needs of the future. "Reforestation," said the president of the American Forestry Association last year, "is the coming work of the American forester. We are now planting thousands of acres of trees every year, but it isn't enough." Along lines of educational and experimental work valuable results have already been obtained. Uses have been discovered for new woods formerly considered of small value, like loblolly pine, red-gum, and lodgepole pine. By the employment of preservatives lumber from inexpensive and quick-growing trees is being adapted to needs for which slow-growing hard woods were demanded a few years ago. Thus there is scarcely an element of the forest problem affecting which substantial and encouraging results are not already secured.

The launching of three great ships in England last week calls attention afresh to that country's supremacy in shipbuilding. Not only in originality and in thoroughness of construction, but in speed, the English lead the world. But

Americans cannot go over to England and buy ships unless they are prepared to sail them under foreign flags; there is not even a high duty, payment of which would enable an American to register his ship under his own flag. The sole exception to this rule is the millionaire yacht-owner, who can buy the latest product of the English shipyards and get an American registry for it without question, while the man who needs a perhaps less expensive craft for trade purposes is barred out in the hope that, rather than have no ship at all, he will pay the American builder 30 or 40 per cent. more. The result is in most cases that the American shipping man turns his attention to other matters, or sails his craft under the English or Norwegian flag. The Atlantic Transport Line was long and still is a case in point, for its English steamers are largely owned by American capitalists. In the case of the new *Mauretania*, the British Government has aided the Cunard Company by a large subsidy in order to have the use of the steamer in war-time. In the main, however, England's great merchant fleet has been created without Government aid, and the same is also true of the German merchant marine. Yet the proud, independent American will again be told next winter that we cannot have a fleet unless Uncle Sam subsidizes the ship-owners. Even the report of the subsidy committee, however, admitted that if we could "standardize" the building of ocean steamers, as we have that of lake craft, we could compete with the English.

The report that the elaborate Japanese "tea ceremonies" are being introduced at American country-places comes almost simultaneously with the announcement that tea culture in this country has passed its experimental stage. In the current number of the *Review of Reviews*, Dr. Rodney H. True summarizes the history and present status of tea-culture in America as developed by private enterprise in cooperation with the Department of Agriculture. What has been demonstrated is that from the soil of the Southern States can be produced an excellent grade of tea with "a characteristic quality in the flavor." On the commercial side, the problem is more doubtful. Tea-picking has to be done by hand, and it is here that the question of labor becomes important. "It has been demonstrated that the South Carolina trained negro boy or girl can more than equal the performance of the average picker in the Orient. . . . His wages may be higher than those of the Oriental laborer, who receives perhaps only ten cents a day, but his ability to accomplish results, when properly supervised, is correspondingly high." Last year, out of

some 60,000 tons of tea consumed in this country, less than six were American grown. The infant industry has not yet reached the stage of lobbying for a protective tariff; but it seems to be in a state of exceptional promise.

The first burning issue to arise under the Pure Food law, as is fitting, does not relate to food at all, but to drink. It is, in a word, whether whiskey made by mixing together plain alcohol, water, flavoring and coloring matter, "beading oil," and a decoction which makes it taste ten years old or more, is to be labelled "imitation" or "blended." The contention of the attorney who represents the manufacturers of this class of product before the Federal Commissioners was foreshadowed months ago. No sooner did it appear likely that the Hepburn bill would pass than this office began to receive arguments in pamphlet form from makers of whiskey "blended" or "imitated," as the case may be. The arguments were in effect that most commercial whiskey is made in the way described; that even old-style pot-still whiskey is artificially flavored and colored by being set away in charred oak barrels, and that, on grounds of honesty and common sense alike, any beverage which looks like whiskey, tastes like whiskey, has the same chemical and physiological properties as whiskey is whiskey, whether it takes ten years or ten minutes to produce it. It seems to be accepted by all that the label is somehow to differentiate the concocted product from the old kind. But whether the polite "blend" or the contemptuous "imitation" is to be the distinguishing term remains to be decided. If, as some prophets assert, the food of future generations is to be made by synthetic chemistry, this may be the beginning of a series of really epoch-making rulings.

The popular vote which has forbidden the sale of absinthe in the Swiss canton of Vaud is in the line of well-conducted temperance reform. It is believed that the other cantons will follow this example. Absinthe, it need hardly be recalled, ministers both to the ordinary alcoholic craving and to a drug habit peculiarly disastrous to the brain. Thousands of people, to be sure, drink it in great moderation, at the traditional "green hour" only; for the unfortunates who drink it freely, insanity of some sort is in store. The Swiss are showing themselves canny folk when they manufacture the stuff for those who don't know better than to use it, but forbid their own mountain people to touch it. This legislation, as we have said, is of the modern sort, recognizing the different degrees of harmfulness in the various liquors. It makes our whole-hearted Yankee way of proscribing as "rum" everything from a light wine to ab-

sinthe itself, look amazingly crude.

Without formally approving the assassination of Gen. Minn, Prince Kropotkin spreads the slain man's record in the *London Times*. His suppression of the Moscow rioting appears as of so brutal a sort that his removal seems less an act of vengeance than of human instinct. The orders given to his regiment ended with these "general indications: not to have prisoners, and to act pitilessly"—directions which were followed to the letter. When the soldiers reached Golutvino station they arrested all the bystanders, twenty-two in number. At dusk these innocent prisoners were marched off to a remote part of the station, shot from behind as they chatted unsuspectingly, their bodies loaded into a car, and buried in a common grave next morning. At Pérovo station, Gen. Minn's regiment, without a word of warning, shot into a crowd of hungry peasants who had begun to loot the grain cars. Over fifty were killed. Among the individual prisoners at other points, many were "marched to the left" according to a secret list and bayoneted summarily. This was done without the court-martial required in Russia, even when military law suspends the code. Of these victims several had orders of release in regular form. The pitiful instance is recorded of a mother who after some anxious days "received the student uniform of her son pierced by fourteen bullet holes and one bayonet thrust—and his order of release." Repression is rough business at best, but such a story, told tranquilly and supported by indubitable evidence, at least explains the mental attitude of the terrorists, and interprets the dispatch of Tuesday which says that many high Russian officials are breaking down under the strain of the duties they have to perform and the nemesis they hourly expect.

The French bishops have submitted to the authority of the Pope and voted against compliance with the Separation law. For this action they offer the technically correct explanation that the Concordat—a contract between France and the Vatican—was abrogated without consultation with the Pope. Thus the head of the Church has been wounded in his dignity and is not bound to recognize any reorganization of the Gallican Church made without his consent. While in full sympathy with this view, we feel also that the terms of the Separation act are more vexatious than oppressive, and that the part of good sense would be to conform to it. It need hardly be recalled that this was the opinion of the French bishops in May. They have taken the other attitude in obedi-

ence to the Papal authority, not out of personal conviction. It appears, then, that early in December the French Catholics will gradually be dispossessed of their churches. Nothing like an actual persecution of the cult is possible, for under the ordinary law the faithful may meet for purposes of worship on simply notifying the local authorities of each meeting. It does not make matters any more comfortable for the Government that the Free Masons are publicly planning to make the churches over into "temples." In fact, the obduracy of the Church, being totally unprovided for, will be a source of considerable embarrassment, and it is possible that some slight modification of the Separation act may yet save the *amour propre* of the Vatican. Going to Canossa is, after all, not so dire a pilgrimage, Vicomte de Mun recently pointed out, when it only means chatting with a Papal legate, say, at Fontainebleau.

A comparison of the final weights of the Harvard and Cambridge crews discloses a fact which may have much significance. When the crews began practice, the American oarsmen were considerably heavier than their opponents, as much as six or seven pounds per man; and their superiority in this respect was thought by many to give them a decided advantage, other things being equal. On the morning of the contest, however, this disparity in weight had almost entirely disappeared. During the last days of training, both crews grew slightly heavier, but the Englishmen gained most, for when the starting gun was fired their collective weight was only six pounds less than that of their antagonists. Plainly, then, the Americans were trained more "finely" than their rivals, and the question at once suggests itself whether a fatal mistake may not have been made in this particular. There were critics, including Vivian Nickals and other prominent English oarsmen, who asserted, with much reiteration, that the Cambridge crew had not been exercised sufficiently, that they had never been "rowed out" in practice, and that they would not last the course. The event put an end to all such complaints, but does not preclude the suspicion that the American professional coach, Wray, may have fallen into the error which the *English amateur*, Muttelbury, skilfully avoided. If the Harvard men were a trifle stale, it would not be necessary to seek any other reason for their defeat. English oarsmen have always thought that Americans were likely to be over-zealous in their training.

The miniature scale of the recently erected Dürer monument at Nuremberg provokes a French journalist to reflection

on the abuse of monumental sculpture. The statues, he feels, become embarrassing both from their number and their inhuman isolation. They stand blankly, cut off our view, and, as it were, look down upon us. With small statuary in public places the case is different; it meets us on our own level, and we establish a certain intimacy with it. Our critic likes to recall, for example, the small Dürer in bronze as a kind of patron and playfellow of the children who frequent the fountain at its base. The practice of nations who have had great sculpture, the Greeks, the Italians of the Renaissance, the masters of Gothic France, bear out this criticism. At the high periods of sculpture there has always been a good deal of what may be called a sub-monumental kind. The habit of cluttering the streets with heroic sculpture savors of Rome and the decadence of the antique. In any case, much of our public statuary sins in scale, and much of it would actually be more effective if of smaller dimensions. Let any art-lover ask himself how often and how intently he looks at the sculptures on the front of St. Bartholomew's Church in this city, and how often at any one of the gesticulating gentlemen in bronze before which the cars whisk him daily. The query may suggest that, while neither bigness nor littleness is in itself an admirable quality, our city, like the rest, has in evidence far too much nugatory bigness.

The late Hermann Zumpe, who came near being Anton Seidl's successor at our Metropolitan Opera House, once wrote from Madrid, where he repeatedly conducted series of concerts and operatic performances, that he believed the best way to wean the men of Spain from the love of bull-fights was to make musical enthusiasts of them. Thus he would tempt them to spend their time and money in concert-halls and opera houses instead of in the Plaza de Toros. The enthusiasm he aroused with his Wagnerian performances naturally suggested to his mind this solution of a serious national problem. Doubtless, he was too sanguine; yet his plan prompts the general question, Is not such a source of keen and lasting pleasure worth cultivating by all men as well as by women? Men of letters, like Dr. Johnson or Mr. Burroughs, may speak of music condescendingly as a "purely sensuous" art; but its devotees know that it is infinitely more—that it involves the feelings and the intellect as much as any other art does, or any phase of mental activity. Think of Remenyi being forbidden by the Austrian Government to play Magyar patriotic airs in the villages of Hungary in 1848; think of the heads of the Catholic Church attributing the success of the Lutheran movement chief-

ly to the innovation of allowing the congregation to take part in the singing of hymns; think of the indispensable rôle music plays at all social functions, at all sad or cheerful gatherings, from funerals to weddings, and it will be conceded that the habit most men have of looking on this art as a mere accomplishment, like dancing, is extremely foolish. Every professional or business man who has tried it long enough will concede that, next to sleep, nothing is so potent as music to lift the weary mind out of its ruts and bring it rest. A musical air may be as balmy as sea or mountain air, bracing the nerves for renewed efforts. Other arts rest the mind also, yet perhaps not so completely, for they are concerned with the world as we constantly see it, whereas music is a world of its own.

A correspondent of the London *Times* calls attention to the many neglected trout streams in Great Britain, meaning the smaller tributaries of well-known fishing rivers. These brooks are overlooked by the angler chiefly because the fish are small, a condition which can be easily remedied by building occasional small dams. In the ponds thus made the fish may lie in hot weather, and every such expanse of water is a catch-all for and actual producer of food for the trout. Such a policy, with proper stocking, would vastly increase the amount of fishing water available for the modest angler. These observations apply with considerable force on this side the Atlantic—not so much in the way of improving the smaller streams, which the American small boy—more enterprising than his British contemporary—annually fishes to death, but rather by way of suggesting the introduction of trout into waters now given over to coarser fish. Rather few waters are adapted to that fastidious aristocrat, our speckled trout, but the brown trout will thrive in almost any Northern stream not hopelessly polluted. He will even maintain himself against the perch and pike kind, but not for long against the omnivorous black bass. There are many streams which now afford only a negligible kind of mixed fishing that would provide tolerable trout fishing. Gradually, the riparian owners will realize, first, that they are neglecting a valuable utility; next, that, since the day of our splendid wilderness trout is passing, it is time to consider the claims of the trout of civilization, the river trout of Europe. It is not given to all of us to fish the lakes and streams of Canada, but a little thrift would provide plenty of fly-fishing within a hundred miles of New York. And with the brown trout will presumably come also such engaging sophistications as the dry-fly, which go far to compensate for a light basket at nightfall.

VOTING FOR PARTY.

"I advise young men to vote for parties, and not men," said Secretary Shaw at St. Louis the other day, "for parties stand for principles, and men do not always do so." This is a doctrine which we expect to hear preached by some one at pretty regular intervals, and certainly no one, at the present time, expounds it with quite so straight a face as Mr. Shaw. It has a stranger sound now, however, than of old, and affects the hearer like an echo of "The King can do no wrong," or "The sun do move."

The notion that the man simply revolves around the party may fairly be called the Ptolemaic hypothesis of politics, obstinately adhered to by its devotees in the face of a myriad of facts which go to overthrow it. The Secretary utters his solemn advice to the young men at a time when party regularity for its own sake is less esteemed than ever before in our history. Mr. Shaw himself sits at the Cabinet table once a week with a President for whose election millions of voters disregarded party loyalty altogether; and a fellow-secretary, Mr. Taft, was one of the chief factors in overthrowing Boss Cox of his own party in Cincinnati, and, incidentally, in electing a Democratic Governor of Ohio.

All over the country, the party break-ups of last year are in a fair way to be repeated. Never, it is safe to say, have there been so many independent candidacies for office in States and cities; never so many elections uncontested, or so many endorsements of independents by the party organizations. So manifest is the weakening of party discipline, with the old style of party loyalty, that some sage observers have predicted the actual dissolution of both the existing parties.

It is not necessary to accept that conclusion in order to point out that Mr. Shaw's advice is an anachronism. The typical figures in politics to-day are the group of reformers whose names are so often linked as almost to make the every-day citizen tired of hearing them called "the Just." But these men—Folk, Jerome, Weaver, La Follette, Colby, Churchill, et al.—without exception owe their present position to the flat disregard by both themselves and their constituents of the advice of partisans of the Shaw school.

While the preference for the man above the party has thus given the country its present leaders, what has the theory of thick-and-thin adherence the party to show for itself? Mainly, unfit men in office and a set of election laws calculated to fetter the voter who wants good men. The early nineties were the years of the ballot-reform movement. The best citizenship took up

this fundamental reform and forced the passage of ballot reform laws in most of the States. The greater number of these conformed to the principles of the Australian ballot. They placed all candidates for a given office on an equality. But the believers in "voting for the party" would not allow this condition to exist very long. The straight-ticket circle was invented, which made it easy to vote without looking at the names of candidates at all. The pictorial emblem was brought in to reduce mental effort still further. In John Fiske's "Civil Government," to illustrate, was pictured in 1892 the newly adopted Kansas ballot, without emblem or party circle, only a shade inferior to the Massachusetts style. But within a few years the politicians had added the emblem and party circle, coupled with rules to make independent voting very difficult. What happened in Kansas happened in about a third of the States which, at the instance of partisans of the Shaw school, deliberately abandoned good ballots for bad. Rhode Island in 1905 was the last to make the change. The early ballot reformers apparently did not see clearly enough the vital difference between forms externally similar and did not resist the distortion as they should have done. The ballot designed virtually to coerce the voter into becoming a strict partisan is thus the chief memorial of the school of political thinking to which Mr. Shaw clings.

It is in spite of this obstacle that political independence has made its wonderful advances in recent years. The American electorate has from the first shown great readiness to shift from one side to the other between elections. If "independence" be measured on this basis, there was as much or more displayed between the elections of Buchanan and Lincoln as between those of Garfield and Cleveland, or Cleveland and McKinley. But the habit of discriminating between candidates for different offices at the same election has been of slow growth. The general tendency to hold municipal elections in off-years or odd months was due largely to the extreme difficulty of making voters settle these contests without reference to State and national issues. State questions came up times without number on which the minority party had the popular side. Yet after a fight thus complicated, the vote for Governor and vote for Presidential electors were apt to correspond pretty closely. The choice of electors of one party and a Governor of the other, as in the case of Russell of Massachusetts, was more than a seven-years' wonder.

The breaking of the slavish habit of voting has been one of the finest achievements of the twentieth century. It has been computed that in the election of 1896 only .38 of 1 per cent. of the voters went to one party for a Governor

and to the other for a President, 1.22 per cent. in 1900, but 7.57 per cent. in 1904. This means, roughly, that the discriminating vote rose from 50,000 in 1896 and 150,000 in 1900 to more than 1,000,000 at the last national election. It is not an encouraging time that Mr. Shaw chooses for his appeal to young men to make of themselves hide-bound partisans.

THE LIFE-INSURANCE NOMINATIONS.

With the filing of the independent nominations for trustees of the Mutual and New York Life Insurance Companies, the experiment in control by the policyholders has fairly begun. There has been an impression, since misunderstanding or disagreement in the policyholders' committee became public, that the plan of opposition nominations was somehow coming to grief. This is a mistaken inference. Bishop C. C. McCabe and Cardinal Gibbons withdrew from the committee for purely personal reasons. Cardinal Gibbons did, to be sure, make it plain that he was unwilling to be placed in an attitude of hostility towards certain of the administration nominees whom he happened to know and respect. This objection was not at all unnatural, especially in a dignitary of the Church; but it has only the slightest bearing on the policyholders' cause.

No one denies that, on the administration tickets of both companies, men of the highest character and efficiency are named. This was, indeed, to be expected when the existing boards made special efforts to fill vacancies with precisely such men as should appeal to the confidence of policyholders. Among even the old trustees renominated on the administration ticket, there are names which warrant Cardinal Gibbons's dislike of personal warfare. Messrs. Orr, Fowler, and Claflin on the New York Life's official ticket, and Messrs. Clarke, Dickey, and Vanderbilt on the Mutual's, are examples of candidates who on personal grounds are unobjectionable.

But the real question now at issue goes far beyond such considerations. The policyholders' vote of December 18 will serve two purposes. It will, first, test the usefulness of the elaborate machinery, constructed by the Armstrong committee to ensure a bona-fide vote by the real owners of insurance companies. Second, it will show the true feeling of the policyholders towards managements under which abuses and scandals were possible. Doubtless, the present managements of both companies are chastened and reformed. The practices of the McCall and McCurdy days have been definitely abandoned. Under the *ad interim* presidency of Mr. Orr, no

one would dream of the sleight-of-hand tricks with the New York Life's funds to which Mr. Perkins owned up; and while Mr. Peabody has made a feeble and tactless president for the Mutual, with Wall Street affiliations which are highly undesirable for one in his office, still there is no more of the "syndicating" on joint account with trustees, or malversation of funds in the political department.

All this is true; yet it is impossible, even for friends of the existing managements, to deny that the "administration" tickets will be taken as representing the former official control under which abuses had their rankest growth. The question remains whether the gentlemen who sat in the directorates with notorious offenders, and who must have been aware of what was the common talk of Wall Street, can now be freed from all responsibility, because of the reforms which they have made under duress. This is not the way of everyday business. We know of two trustees of these companies, both of them well-known men of affairs, who stated frankly to their own fellow-directors, in official meetings, that the entire board owed it to themselves and to the public to resign.

The plan of independent nominations can succeed only if the policyholders choose satisfactory candidates, and then shake off apathy and support them heartily. The first of these two steps has been well taken. Man for man, the policyholders' tickets filed for the New York Life and the Mutual are fully a match, in efficiency and personal standing, for the administration nominees. What most impresses the reader of these lists is the success of the nominators in securing men whose names and connections guarantee effective service; yet whose affiliations arouse none of those misgivings, always surrounding the old boards, as to what favors this director or that would demand for his private business. When one recalls the skepticism, commonly voiced a few months ago, as to whether competent candidates would ever be selected by opposition committees, this is a real achievement.

The final choice is now in the hands of the policyholders. They may sustain the administration, elect the opposition nominees, or select, if they prefer, such names as suit them from each ticket. Whatever the outcome, a contest and a genuine canvass will be the most wholesome of all the innovations resulting from the insurance troubles. The one result which would warrant discouragement would be a return of the policyholders to the indifference and apathy which made possible the repeated plundering of mutual life insurance companies.

THE DISAPPEARING EASTERN RUG.

Just as true Oriental rugs are disappearing from the market, numerous books and articles celebrate their requiem. Blessings, as usual, brighten as they take their flight. These authorities generally agree that there are more good antique rugs in America than in the entire Orient. Probably this is true, but a little inspection of the auction places where "priceless antiques" are glibly knocked down to imaginary bidders or of the great stores where Eastern rugs are sold without hugger-mugger, would show pretty clearly that the old ones are no longer in the market. They are on floors, unrecognized and unprized, and our boot heels are gradually grinding out the last vestiges of a beautiful art. Museums will tell of its richness to the future, but even they will fail to represent its infinite variety.

The art is perishing, like an immemorial oak, from the centre. A generation ago one might still pick up the marvellously fine weaves of Persia—old Sehna and Kirman. These splendid fabrics gave way to the cruder weavings, until they were replaced by the technically admirable but lifeless copies of to-day. Next, the true Turkish rugs disappeared. To-day one may occasionally buy an old Bergama or a sturdy Anatolian made by the back-country nomads; but these are absolutely the last of a great stock. Trans-Caucasia, Western Turkistan, Afghanistan, and Beluchistan long seemed inexhaustible sources of supply. But the Russian advance, or its influence, has everywhere introduced aniline dyes and hasty commercial methods of manufacture. For a matter of ten years it has paid to test every Caucasian rug with a wet finger; perhaps five years ago inferior examples began to displace the velvety weavings of Bokhara, and within a year or two even the Beluchistan rugs, the last resort of the poor but discerning amateur, have begun to go the way of the rest. About the only regions that produce rugs in any quantity up to the old standard are Mesopotamia—the Mosul rugs of excellent materials and workmanship, but without distinction in design; Kurdistan, and the Trans-Caspian wastes, where Turcoman nomads still make the so-called Yomut Bokharas. These forlorn survivors cannot last many years, and then the West will be measurably cast upon its own resources for superior floor coverings.

In some quarters the hope is expressed that the modern factory products of Asia Minor, Persia, and India may be brought up to the old standard, and it is true that fine carpets, substantial in weave, of true colors and more than passable design, come from these countries. It will probably be long before the West makes carpets of equal utilitarian or artistic merit. But these are

something quite other than Oriental rugs in the true sense. Even when of high technical merit, like the modern Kirman-shah or Tabriz weaves, they are made upon set copies, being lifeless tracings of traditional designs. The imperious demand of the West has at last exhausted the apparently unfailing inventiveness of the East, and the modern commercial rugs, however practicable, are no more Oriental than Vernis-Martin is fine Japanese lacquer. Moreover, these carpet rugs, even where the law, as in Persia, requires vegetable dyes, are for the most part artificially "aged" or bleached. This may be done without harm to the wool, but never without detriment to the rug. Probably some thousands of these doctored carpets are sold each year to people who at least hope that they are buying a valuable heirloom. Since genuine antiques of carpet size are hardly to be had, and when bought are worth at least their weight in silver, the people who buy ancient carpets from seventy-five dollars up deserve rather little sympathy.

Meantime the trade grows apace, and the West does double injury to the East, robbing it first of its fabrics and next of the taste that made them possible. The only hope of a rehabilitation of rug-weaving in Asia would be a marked cessation of the American and European demand. This cannot fairly be expected so long as even the commercialized products of the Orient are better and cheaper than any we produce here. But the gradual degeneration of the output of Asiatic looms affords an opportunity for the Western carpet manufacturer. It is an opportune time for him to appeal to the class that still buys Eastern rugs. A few years ago the competition was frankly hopeless; to-day that is no longer the case. Even on machine looms one need not despair of vying with the average small rugs of the modern East. Merely from the artistic point of view such a rivalry might teach the weavers of Trans-Caucasia and Turkistan that it was worth while to recover their former superiority.

For the collector, the disappearance of the antique rugs from the market affords opportunities. The old ones being so few, the average dealer regards them as a source not of profit, but of prestige. When found they may be bought at a trifling advance upon the usual price per foot—always excluding the high rarities of Persia and Asia Minor. But to find these few survivors of the gorgeous clan—there's the rub. Each "find" is acquired at the cost of many disappointments and hours of fruitless breathing of the Levantine dust, while the eye is offended by the glaring dyes of the German laboratories or the specious sheen bestowed by the rug "doctor." Only very patient and stalwart persons can be encouraged to engage in

the quest. These hardly need the hint to look first at the pile of long hall "runners." Not being generally available for the modern house, good antiques may still be had in this size at most reasonable prices. And—we whisper it, for the counsel savors of sacrilege—these long fellows can readily be cut down to working dimensions by the simple expedient of taking out their middles. But this should only be done with examples, not "too bright and good for human nature's daily food."

CONGRESS OF AMERICANISTS.

The fifteenth international congress of Americanists was held at Quebec September 10 to 16. Americanists are scholars whose field is the study of the American continent and the native American races. The geography, history, and ruins of America, the life and customs, languages and traditions, arts and industries of the aborigines were the subjects of addresses and discussions by students from all parts of the world. France, Germany, England, Mexico, the United States, and Canada were represented.

One of the most interesting addresses was delivered the first evening by Leopold Batres, the Mexican archaeologist, who has been excavating the ruins of an ancient civilization. Eighteen years ago there lay, some twenty-five miles from the City of Mexico, a group of mounds and two great hills covered with vegetation. To-day the mounds have given place to ruined houses and temples; and where the hills were, now stand two pyramids, one of which is larger than Cheops in Egypt. A whole city has emerged from its burial of countless centuries. This city is called Teotihuacan, an arbitrary name, meaning "the place of God." A great avenue runs through the city and connects the two pyramids. On each side were buildings with courts, vestibules, and peristyles, adorned with frescoes and sculpture. Teotihuacan must have come to its death by violence, for the buildings are in ruins, the pillars and statues broken, and everything scarred by fire. The giant pyramids are thought to be temples. For this work of excavation the Mexican Government has appropriated \$1,500,000—a sharp contrast to the indifference of the United States towards its inheritance of antiquity.

Dr. Franz Boas of Columbia University argued for more extended archaeological and ethnological research in Canada, particularly in the field of Indian languages. The study of the native tongues, he holds, furnishes the key to knowledge of the distribution of population and diffusion of culture. Unless work is carried on speedily, the time for it will have passed.

The Indian of the future was considered in three papers which outlined a plea for the resuscitation and development of all that is of value in the Indian as an Indian. Mrs. Osgood Mason of New York spoke of the Indian's creative faculty and his skill in phases of art activity. She urged that in educating the Indian this native genius be fostered, instead of arbitrarily crushed; and that the development of his art industries would make of the Indian a useful factor in civilization. Mrs.

Mason affirmed that as decorators and designers, as workers in metal, wood, and glass, our aborigines could occupy the place now held by foreign immigrants.

Mrs. Mason's address was followed by two examples of the effort to encourage native talent—that of Miss Angel De Cora in the field of Indian art, and of Miss Natalie Curtis in Indian music. Miss De Cora is of the Winnebago tribe and is possibly the first of her race to address the Americanists. Although cultivated in the white man's ways, she exemplifies the gifts of her race. She is a skilled artist, and has worked in illustration and designing, in wood carving and in plaster, and has also painted pictures. Last year the present commissioner of Indian affairs, Francis E. Leupp, asked her to become art instructor at the Carlisle Indian School. She accepted the appointment with the purpose of developing native art in all its branches, and of applying it to various industries. This step marks a new departure in the education of the Indian, and Miss De Cora may fairly be regarded as a pioneer. She showed a number of designs made by the Indian boys and girls.

Miss Curtis then gave some examples of songs of the Indians, collected by her from all parts of the United States. She maintained that in the poetry and music of the aborigines, no less than in the pictorial art, lay a great gift to the civilized world. The whole unwritten literature of a race is embodied in the music and ritual of the Indian.

Professor Seler of the University of Berlin and Dr. Gordon of the University of Pennsylvania discussed phases of the art of ancient America.

Correspondence.

ARCHÆOLOGICAL BILLS PASSED BY CONGRESS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Three bills of no slight importance for the promotion of archaeological studies were passed at the last session of Congress: an act incorporating the Archaeological Institute of America, approved May 26; an act for the preservation of American Antiquities, approved June 8; and an act creating the Mesa Verde National Park, in Colorado, approved June 29.

The Archaeological Institute of America was founded in the year 1879, by Prof. Charles Elliot Norton and others in Boston. Its purpose is to promote archaeological research, by aiding in the maintenance of schools for archaeological study in Athens, Rome, and Palestine; by maintaining fellowships in American archaeology and in mediæval and Renaissance studies; by sending out expeditions for special investigations; by publishing the results of exploration and research; by holding general meetings, and by offering free public lectures. The activities of the Institute have thus far been extended to five fields of archaeological interest—Greek, Roman, Oriental, American, and the Italian Renaissance. The school in Athens was established in 1831, that in Rome in 1895; the school in Jerusalem was founded in 1900. The number of affiliated societies of the Institute is now twenty-one, comprising a

membership of nearly 2,000 persons. Eight of the societies are in the Atlantic States, eight in the Central States, and five in the Western States. The extension of the Institute's work, and the need of making permanent provision for its financial support, rendered incorporation important, while in view of the scope of its undertakings and the geographical distribution of its membership, incorporation as a national rather than as a State institution was desirable. The Institute hereafter will have an office in Washington, but the organization which has been found to be well adapted to its work is retained. Its government continues to be vested in a council consisting of ex-officio members and additional councilors chosen by the affiliated societies. It is authorized to hold property "to an amount not to exceed \$1,000,000." The beginnings of an endowment have been made by the funding of life memberships, and it is hoped that there will soon be large additions.

The approval of the act for the preservation of American antiquities marks the culmination of a long series of efforts to bring the policy of the United States in this respect into line with that of other enlightened nations. Before 1905 several bills for the protection of prehistoric remains were introduced, but were rejected as inequitable or defective on the legal side, or as presumably opening the way for the withdrawal from entry of an undue portion of the public lands desirable for settlement. Meanwhile, the ruthless destruction of ancient landmarks and archaeological remains on Government land by relic-hunters, commercial excavators, and ranchers, particularly in the Southwest, went on practically unchecked; isolated instances of protection, as that of the Casa Grande in Arizona, only served to accentuate the irretrievable loss to science occasioned by the unrestrained harrying of less favored sites.

At the meeting of the council of the Institute in May, 1904, a large and representative committee was formed to take into consideration the whole subject of national legislation for the preservation of antiquities. This committee, of which the president of the Institute, Prof. Thomas Day Seymour of Yale University, was chairman, met in St. Louis in the following September. Under its auspices representatives of the Institute and of the American Anthropological Association held conferences in Washington in January, 1905, and agreed upon a measure. That particular bill did not pass, but the present law, which had in advance the approval not only of the committees of the Institute and of the Anthropological Association, but also of the heads of the Government departments concerned, is simpler and in several respects more satisfactory. The provisions of the act are sufficiently liberal without being exposed to the danger of loose construction. The first section prescribes a penalty for the collection or destruction of antiquities upon the public lands "without the permission of the secretary of the department of the Government having jurisdiction over the lands on which said antiquities are situated." The second section is far-reaching in its application. The President of the United States is authorized to declare by public proclamation historic

landmarks, historic and prehistoric structures, and other objects of historic or scientific interest that are situated upon the lands owned or controlled by the Government of the United States to be national monuments, and he "may reserve as a part thereof suitable parcels of land."

It will be noticed that the reservation of parcels of public land from entry is not limited to areas containing prehistoric remains; "historic structures" are included, as are also objects "of scientific interest," such as a natural bridge or a petrified forest. And the way is made easy to transfer to national ownership and keeping such structures and objects of interest now in private ownership as it shall seem worth while for the Government to accept and protect. The Bureau of American Ethnology is understood to be already preparing data to be submitted to the Interior Department for guidance in withdrawing from entry as soon as practicable the sites on the public lands which contain the most important archaeological remains.

The remaining section of the act deals with the difficult question of granting permission to conduct archaeological excavations upon lands owned by the Government. Some members of Congress and Government officials at first favored the limiting of such excavation to the Government's own initiative, but the view of the archaeologists prevailed. These, including W. H. Holmes, chief of the Bureau of American Ethnology, which is more directly concerned with the matter than any other bureau, were unanimous in advocating a more generous policy, which should serve the public interest by granting the right to excavate, under suitable restrictions, to properly accredited scientific institutions, thus making possible the formation of collections of antiquities for "reputable museums, universities, colleges or other recognized scientific or educational institutions," all gatherings of antiquities to be made "for permanent preservation in public museums." Commercial excavation on public lands of the United States will soon be, if it is not already, a thing of the past.

The Mesa Verde National Park, set aside for the preservation of its cliff dwellings, comprises a strip of land along the Mancos River, in southwestern Colorado. It is fourteen and a half miles long, and contains 65.5 square miles. The most important cliff dwellings of the region are not in the park itself, but on lands belonging to the Indians, near the edge of the southern Ute Indian Reservation, which adjoins it on the south. As the Indians cannot be dispossessed of their land, the protection of these monuments is assured by a provision of the act which places under the custodianship of the secretary of the interior all prehistoric ruins that are situated "on Indian lands" within five miles of the boundaries of the park, these to be "administered by the same service that is established for the custodianship of the park." The creation of the Mesa Verde Park is in direct response to praiseworthy efforts of public-spirited women of Colorado. The act creating the park contains no provision for the care of it or for the granting of concessions to hotel-keepers and others whose services are necessary for the accommodation of tourists; but this

defect can easily be remedied by supplementary legislation.

FRANCIS W. KELSEY.

Ann Arbor, Mich., September 15.

THE "HONOR SYSTEM" IN COLLEGE. TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your interesting review of Professor Paulsen's "German Universities and University Study," in the *Nation* of September 6, you say: "[He] cites the well-known fact that there is no rowdiness in a classroom (would that we Americans could say as much!)."

The words in parenthesis, so far as they are true, should be humiliating to "us Americans." To a very large degree "we Americans" can say as much. Throughout the South, I think, it can be said.

I have been for more than forty years a professor (for more than fifty years a teacher) in several colleges and universities of the South, and, with a single exception, I have never seen "rowdiness in a classroom." That exception was in an institution under military discipline, and rather proves than refutes what I am about to say. Absolute good order and perfect respectfulness in the classroom—and not only in the classroom, but everywhere in intercourse with professors—is, I believe, the unvarying usage of students in all Southern colleges. In support of this statement, I think I can unhesitatingly appeal to the testimony of my colleagues throughout the South.

A few years ago a distinguished gentleman from Boston—whose name would be known to all readers of the *Nation*—visited me here. I was just conducting the final (written) examination of a large class. He expressed a desire to visit the library: I said: "I will go with you."

"But," said he, "how can you leave your class in examination?"

"With perfect safety," I answered; "the class itself is my police—more perfect than any I could establish. The least attempt at dishonesty would be detected and punished."

So I went with him for an hour, and then returned to my classroom. During our walk he said: "I see you have a large class; how do you keep order in the classroom?"

I said: "You might as well ask how I keep order in my own parlor. These young men would as soon be guilty of misconduct there as in my classroom. The thought of 'keeping order' never occurs to me. *Order keeps itself!*"

My good friend, whose personal experience had been so different, was astonished, and asked: "How can this be?" I answered, with some detail, what I will here say only in brief: It is simply one of the results of the honor system, which is traditional in Southern colleges.

This "honor system"—so often misunderstood—is the very foundation of Southern college life. It applies not only to honesty in examination, but everywhere, to all intercourse between students and professors. It means simply: A student is a gentleman; a professor is a gentleman; the intercourse between them should be, always and everywhere, as between gentlemen. With this traditional sentiment, recognized by all students and by all professors, mutual de-

ceit or distrust becomes impossible. The student body becomes the watchful guardian of student honor, and this "code" elevates and refines all intercourse between students and professors.

With such convictions, based on an experience of college teaching since 1853, it is with positive grief that I read the arguments of such men as Dean Briggs of Harvard, and of President Andrews of Nebraska, expressing distrust of the "honor system" in colleges. They do not trust it because they have not tried it *with faith*. Without faith it need not be tried at all. But it is better to trust and be deceived, even again and again, than to impair that confidence which is the only true and safe basis of college life, as of business life.

EDWARD S. JOYNES.

University of South Carolina, September, 1906.

Notes.

The John Lane Company is issuing from the Bodley Head a new batch of verse, including several volumes of reprints. In the list are a complete collection of the poems of William Watson, edited by J. A. Spender; "The Book of Indian Love," a posthumous collection by Laurence Hope; the collected poems of Ernest Dowson, with a memoir by Arthur Symonds; "Peace and Other Poems," by Arthur C. Benson; "Love's Journey," by Ethel Clifford; "Musa Verticordia," by Francis Coult; selected poems of John Davidson; Alice Meynell's later poems; poems of John Henry Newman, edited by Frederic Chapman; "Underneath the Bough," an anthology by Theodora Thompson; and "The Cloud Kingdom," a book of bird song, by J. Henry Wallis.

The American Unitarian Association announces for early publication "Four American Leaders," by President Charles W. Eliot. The book consists of essays on Franklin, Washington, Channing, and Emerson. The Association will also publish "Life's Enthusiasms," by President David Starr Jordan; "Father Taylor"—founder of the Seamen's Bethel in Boston—by Robert Collyer; "Cap'n Chadwick: Marblehead Skipper and Shoemaker," by the Rev. John White Chadwick; and "The Message of Map," a "collection of ethical scriptures," edited by Stanton Coit.

The Frederick A. Stokes Company announces for autumn publication "Decorative Styles and Periods," by Helen Churchill Candee; "Chats on Old Prints," by Arthur Hayden; "Betterment, Individual, Social, and Industrial," by E. Wake Cook; "The Making of a Housewife," by Isabel Gordon Curtis; "Tibet, the Mysterious," by Sir Thomas Holdick; and "The Collector's Manual," a guide for collectors of antiquities, by N. Hudson Moore.

Doubleday, Page & Co. publish this week "Crumbs and His Time," by Dolores Bacon; "Set in Authority," by Mrs. Everard Cotes; "The Arab Horse," by Spencer Borden; "Farm Animals," by E. V. Wilcox; "Confessions to a Heathen Idol," by Marian Lee; "The Cynic's Word Book," by Ambrose Bierce, and a reprint of "They," by Rudyard Kipling.

Small, Maynard & Co. will bring out shortly "The Nibelungenlied," translated by John Storer Cobb. The firm will also

issue "Latter-Day Love Sonnets," an anthology by Laurens Maynard; and "Intimations of Immortality," a volume of selections by Helen P. Patten, divided into such sections as "The Testimony of the Ancients," "From the Bibles of Humanity," "The Speculations of Philosophy," "The Voice of the Church," "The Deductions of Science," "The Vision of the Poet."

The Fleming H. Revell Company announces for October, "On the Trail of the Immigrant," by Edward A. Steiner; "The Missionaries and Their Critics," by Dr. J. L. Barton; and "Listening to God," a volume of sermons by the Rev. Hugh Black, who comes from Edinburgh to the professorship of practical theology in Union Seminary, New York.

"From Things to God," a volume of sermons by the Right Rev. David H. Greer, D.D., bishop coadjutor of New York, preached while rector of St. Bartholomew's Church, New York, will be reissued by Thomas Whittaker, in a new and popular form in "Whittaker's Sermon Library."

An autobiography of Field-Marshal Sir Evelyn Wood, "From Midshipman to Field-Marshal," will soon be published by Methuen & Co. Sir Evelyn Wood served with the Naval Brigade in the Crimea; he won his Victoria Cross in India; he fought in Ashanti, Zululand, and the Cape; he occupied a prominent place in the Boer war of 1881 and in the Gordon Relief Expedition of 1884-85. Finally, he commanded at Aldershot, and afterwards became quarter-master-general and adjutant-general.

A book by Commander J. W. Gambier, R.N., entitled "Links in my Life on Land and Sea" is just published by Unwin. Capt. Gambier was correspondent of the *London Times* in the Russo-Turkish war.

"The Life of Sir Henry Vane, the Younger, with a History of the Events of His Time"; his sojourn in New England and governorship of Massachusetts, his return to England, and his life under the Protectorate and Restoration, his trial and execution, by Dr. William W. Ireland of Edinburgh, will be published immediately by E. P. Dutton & Co.

E. P. Dutton & Co. will have ready in a few days a novel by C. J. Cutcliffe Hyne, "The Trials of Commander McTurk."

The *National Geographic Magazine* for September opens with an account, by R. H. Chapman of the Geological Survey, of his experiences in the Nevada deserts and Death Valley, while engaged in making a reconnaissance of an unmapped region, which is, however, being rapidly developed by miners and railroads. In a discussion of the leading questions of Oriental politics, the Hon. E. Hioki, Japanese chargé d'affaires, dwells upon the Anglo-Japanese alliance as a guarantee for peace and pleads for an industrial and commercial alliance between the United States and Japan. He believes that, with the opportunities in Korea and Manchuria, Japanese immigration to the United States will considerably decrease in the future. Among the other contents is the substance of Senator Warren's speech on the animal wealth of the United States, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier's address on the forests of Canada, in which he advocates the creation of preserves and the adoption of the German system of forest

patrol and reforestation. An abstract is given of Prof. K. Mitsukuri's account of the cultivation of marine and fresh water animals in Japan. The illustrations are numerous and very interesting, and there is a map of the Death Valley region.

An interesting description of Seistan is given in the *Geographical Journal* for September by Col. Sir H. McMahon, the head of the commission appointed to arbitrate the boundary and water disputes between Persia and Afghanistan. From its fertile soil and abundance of water it is a second Egypt; and though now sparsely settled, nowhere else in the world, he affirms, are there so many ruins, from shapeless mounds to high imposing structures of great size. The singular problem of the relation of the Helmand and the other rivers to the Seistan basin, which has sunk some 400 feet in geologic times, he solves by the supposition that this lowering of level is caused by the weight of the enormous amount of silt annually deposited by the floods. The region is remarkable also from the wind which, beginning at the end of May, blows unceasingly, with a violence sometimes reaching seventy miles an hour, till the end of September. It carries with it great masses of sand, which buries towns; the wind also uncovers ancient ruins. He refers to the work of Ellsworth Huntington, the American explorer and Carnegie research assistant, as does H. W. Cadoux in his graphic account of recent changes in the course of the lower Euphrates. Prof. J. W. Gregory, in an article on the economic geography and development of Australia, dwells especially on the labor question and legislation, and gives a favorable impression of the present conditions. Some notes on two expeditions in southern Peru are contributed by C. R. Enock; and A. P. Low summarizes the geographical work of the Geological Survey of Canada, of which he is the head, for the years 1900-1905. This work includes extensive explorations in the Yukon valley.

In *Petermann's Mitteilungen*, No. 5, Dr. M. Eckert describes a series of maps of the world designed by him on the basis of the Mercator projection, but intended to present a more correct conception of the relations of the different parts of the earth's surface to each other than this gives. A characterization of the climate and the distribution of vegetable life in the Peruvian Andes is the result of four years of botanical studies in that region by Dr. A. Weberbauer. There is also an interesting summary of Governor-General Gallieni's report, showing what the French have accomplished during their ten years' occupation of Madagascar. The larger part of it is devoted to an account of a journey in German East Africa by J. Vander Burgt, a white father. In No. 7, Dr. K. Sapper gives a detailed description of his researches in the Canary Islands. There is also a long and appreciative notice of the works of Alexander Agassiz and J. S. Gardiner on the Maldiva and Laccadive Archipelagoes.

The third volume of the Rev. Dr. James S. Dennis's "Christian Missions and Social Progress" (New York: Fleming H. Revell Co.) brings to a close one of the most painstaking endeavors that have ever been made to record the influence of foreign missionaries in non-Christian lands. This

entire volume is concerned with the contribution of missions to social progress, and every phase of the subject is accorded full and careful treatment, with abundant illustrations from missionary activities under all churches, and in all countries. Aside from the influence of missions in promoting general and industrial education, which are possibly the more important branches of the subject, the work of missionaries in such matters as the furtherance of wholesome literature, the cultivation of patriotism, the elevation of the standards of Government service, the promotion of advanced commercial methods, is described with abundance of specific and authentic fact. The chapter on the contributions of missionaries to intellectual and scientific progress is of peculiar interest and value. The work is liberally furnished with illustrations, especially of schools, hospitals, and the like, which convey a striking impression of the extent of missionary activity and the firmness of missionary hold upon many countries. Some idea of the industry of the author, and the extent of the work, may be had from the fact that the index occupies 100 closely printed pages. The work is valuable for reference.

In the July issue of the "Oxford English Dictionary" (H. Frowde)—Ph-Piper—the intrusive digraph Ph neatly begins the top of the first column, and, following the ignominious treatment already accorded to Ch and awaiting Th, is hedged off by a dash at the close. A stray chick or two—Fantast, Fantasy, Fanatic—gathered into the true fold, stares at its twin beyond the fence. Stiff-neckedly our unphonetic fathers, after Ph had been reduced to F in Old French and Early and Early Middle English, reverted to the Latin as in many other instances, and as Americans have done in the case of honor (honour), etc. The corpus of Ph has been enormously swelled since 1839 by the creation of words growing out of the invention of photography; and it is characteristic of this wonderful dictionary that it traces the introduction of the words Photograph, Photographic, and Photography to Sir John Herschel on May 14 of that year, in a paper read before the Royal Society. A Frenchman, M. Neander, brought in the useful Phraseology in 1558; an English showman in 1802 alike drew upon the Greek for his fine invention of Phantasmagoria, which quickly passed into literature and has an assured immortality. Philanthrope (1734) and Philanthropist (1730) were late comers considering that Erasmus had insinuated the Greek word in his "Colloquies" two hundred years before; but the lexicographer Bailey, first quoted here for Philanthropist, in translating at the same epoch the "Amicitia" of the "Colloquies," followed the gloss "Lover of Men" rather than take in the neologism. Erasmus had used the appellation for the dolphin, and the naturalist Pennant is here quoted (1769) for the reputation of that fish as "Boy-loving and Philanthropist." Phenomenal, in the sense of "exceptional, extraordinary," we seem to owe to Rossetti in 1850. To pronounce Physiognomy without the g, we are told, is now old-fashioned. There are some pithy proverbs under Physician—"A foole or a physition" reverts to 1606. Phaeton reminds us that no better name could be ap-

pied to our lawless, zig-zag, colliding, destructive automobile.

In the main letter we have been struck with the geographical and topographical excellences also of our self-styled Historical Dictionary. Pike is shown to be a Northern English name for a pointed or peaked summit, and its Norse origin is inferred from the names in Pike having their centre in Cumberland, Westmorland, and Lancashire-above-the-sands; in other words, being "localized in the district of England characterized by Norse topographical names." But there was a much later non-local Pike, the earlier form of Peak (which, had it prevailed, might have given us Pike's Pike in Colorado), first associated with the Pike of Teneriffe (1555), Adam's Pike, etc. Dr. Murray, as often happens, casts a foreign light on Continental etymology when he shows in the above connection that *pic* was locally used in the Pyrenees and is found in Provençal in the 14th century, whereas the French Académie admitted the word only in 1740 in the case of *Pic de Ténériffe*, *Pic du Midi*, etc. So, under *Picturesque*, Pope in 1712 cites the French usage, though French dictionaries are twenty years behind with *pittoresquement*. Again, *Pill* (pool), local name for a tidal creek on both sides of the Bristol Channel, on the lower Severn and in Cornwall, lacks a Middle English example connecting Old English *pyll* with sixteenth-century *pille*; yet identity is inferred from the fact that "all the examples of *pull* and *pyll* in the charters in Kemble's *Cod. Dipl.* refer to the Severn estuary or valley." To what other dictionary may we look for such detective work as this in the interest of etymology? We had, as usual, marked much more for comment, but must close with referring curious readers to the article *Pie*, for a history of that delicacy's contents (Piemant, by the way [1820], we owe to Simple Simon); and to *Pig*, the metal, where it is shown that *Sow* antedates *Pig*, and the terms probably refer to size only, not to the main and minor channels of the comblike pig-bed. Dr. Murray owes much to Mr. Albert Matthews of Boston for the elucidation of *Piazza* and *Pilgrim Fathers*.

One of the rarest of American printed books for which bibliophiles are searching is a curious work by Thomas Maule, a Quaker: "Truth held forth and maintained According to the Testimony of the Holy Prophets, Christ and his Apostles, recorded in the Holy Scriptures." The imprint reads only "Printed in the year 1695," but it is known to have been printed in New York by William Bradford. It is a quarto volume of 276 pages and is the thickest book published by Bradford prior to 1700. The paper is of two different qualities, part of it, at least, being from the Rittenhouse mill, the first paper-mill established in America. The ink was poor, as in most, if not all, books from Bradford's press, and the impression is very uneven. Maule was born in England in 1645, but he lived many years in Salem, Mass., and died there in 1724. In this book he defended the native Indians, and declared that they had been unjustly treated by the first settlers. In regard to witchcraft, also, Maule spoke out freely about his Salem neighbors and roused the ire of the Massachusetts authorities. In December, 1695, he was arrested on a warrant which stated that the

book contained "many notorious and wicked Lyes, and Slanders, not only upon private Persons, but also upon Governments," etc. The sheriff was ordered to search Maule's house and seize all copies of the book. Maule declared that they "sacrificed sixteen pounds' worth of his Books, a burned Offering to their Anger and Revenge." Probably several hundred copies of the book were printed, but whether more than the thirty-one copies found by the sheriff at his first search were burned cannot now be discovered. It is hardly possible that thirty-one copies would have been considered "sixteen pounds' worth." Although the book has been long known and diligently sought after, only two copies can be traced in this country, and both of these are imperfect. One, lacking the title-page, is in the library of the Essex Institute in Salem, Mass.; the other, lacking all the preliminary leaves, but having the text complete, is owned by a private collector in New York city. As the title is given in full in Joseph Smith's "Catalogue of Friends' Books," there must be a perfect copy in some Quaker library in England; at least there was in 1860. When Maule was out of prison again (he was acquitted), he issued a second book, with the punning title "New England Persecutors [misspelled *Pesecutors*] Mauld with their own Weapons." This was undoubtedly printed by Bradford, in New York in 1697, though the title is without imprint or date. Five copies of this book can now be traced in America. The Essex Institute and the Lenox Library each has a perfect copy, the Lenox copy being from the Brinley library. The Massachusetts Historical Society has a copy lacking the title, and two others, both perfect, are in private collections in New York city. This second attack still further exasperated the New England divines and provoked a reply from Cotton Mather. Maule took up his cudgel again in a third book, "An Abstract of a Letter to Cotton Mather of Boston in New England by T. M." This is a pamphlet of nineteen pages only, without name of printer or place of printing, but printed, without much doubt, by Reynier Jansen, in Philadelphia, in 1701. The copy described by Hildeburn, presumably belonging to the Pennsylvania Historical Society, and a second copy (lacking three leaves) in a private collection in New York seem to be the only ones traceable in this country.

"Juvenile trials for robbing orchards, telling fibs, and other heinous offences. . . Boston, 1797," is the title of a book recently added to the Boston Public Library. It is described in the September Bulletin as "a very pleasing and ingenious little work, in which a court of justice is supposed to be instituted in a school, composed of the scholars themselves, for the purpose of trying offences committed at school." The editor is Master Tommy Littleton, Secretary to the Court. To many it will be a surprise to find that so early in our history children received this practical training in self-government.

Two quite extensive fragments of Greek comedies have been found by the French papyrus investigator, Pierre Jouguet, and published in the Bulletin (vol. xxx.) of the French classical school in Athens. These fragments were originally discovered in papyrus coffins, which were unearthed in

Gurob, in Fayyum, and the writing shows that they belong to a very early age, the one to the third and the other to the second pre-Christian century. The former is divided into seven parts, and treats the rediscovery of a lost daughter by her parents. Of the second fragment two prologues have been preserved, both in iambic metre. The first tells the story of how a young man purchased a young girl for a wife; and the second is a specimen of metrical art, the author having woven into the composition the entire alphabet in anagram form. Both specimens belong to the New Comedy Period.

Dr. Sigurd Ibsen, State Minister of Norway, and son of the deceased poet, publishes a request to all persons having letters and other documents from his father to send these to him for the purpose of having copies made. The originals will be returned to the owners.

A number of hitherto unpublished letters of Henrik Ibsen, written to a young woman friend, will, in the near future, be published by the house of Bard, Marquardt & Co. of Berlin. They will appear in a "study," written by the Danish *littérateur*, George Brandes.

Some of our educators might well examine a book by one of their French colleagues, Professor Crouzet, entitled *Maitres et parents* (Colin). His theme is co-operation between the school and the home; and, among other suggestive ideas, the sharp distinction he draws between the instruction which the former, and the education which the latter, should provide is one that is well worth pondering.

The merits of Urbain Mengin's translation of "Grandezza e Decadenza," by Guglielmo Ferrero have been recognized by the French Academy, which has awarded it a prize.

The Cologne *Volkszeitung* reports the organization of a Thomas à Kempis Society in Zwolle, consisting of Catholics and Protestants. The purpose is collecting the different editions of the "Imitatio," together with all documents, pictures, and other objects pertaining to the author. These are to be deposited in a Thomas à Kempis Museum in Zwolle.

The first association for collecting, sifting, and studying the great mass of data gathered from all nations in the department of comparative mythology has been organized in Berlin; the plan is to make an international organization. For the present it will publish a journal at irregular intervals. Membership fee is ten marks yearly. Particulars may be secured from Oberlehrer Dr. Rössman, in Charlottenburg, 2.

The Cultus Ministerium of Prussia is considering the question whether it would be wise definitely to pension university professors at a certain age. Such a rule is already in force in Austria, and, it is asserted, with good results, while Russia's policy in retiring men after twenty-five years' service in its German university in Dorpat has caused much heartburning. The Prussian authorities addressed a circular of inquiry to the various faculties, but a practically unanimous negative answer was given in return. The most noteworthy exception is Professor Paulsen of Berlin,

who, in an article in the *Nationalzeitung*, declares that the demands, especially the physical, are now so great on many university professors, that it would be wise to permit a professor to retire when he has attained the age of sixty-five, and at the age of seventy or seventy-two to make this retirement compulsory, the veteran to continue as professor emeritus, and to be permitted to offer courses of lectures outside of the regular curriculum.

"HANS BREITMANN."

Charles Godfrey Leland: A Biography. By Elizabeth Robins Pennell. 2 vols., illustrated. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

This readable biography, permeated with the strong personality of its subject, has the shortcomings that Leland's versatility made practically unavoidable. It is the story of the man, rather than an authoritative record of his activities in so many and so widely diverging fields of investigation; for Mrs. Pennell has not always been able to follow to the very end Leland's studies in Gypsy lore or tinkers' talk, in witchcraft, psychology, Indian legends, or the mysteries of sex. This limitation she frankly admits in her introduction; then disarms criticism, which nowhere could be very severe, with the charms of her picture. All who knew Charles Godfrey Leland knew that the man was stronger than his work. It is this man that Mrs. Pennell draws for us. From her pages radiates a personality that refreshes and rejoices, a vitality that heartens and invigorates the reader.

Not but that the biographer, proud of her brilliant uncle, does her best to give some account of what he achieved. And here she serves him truly, for the very fate is threatening to overtake him that he most dreaded in life—the fate of going down to posterity as the creator of Hans Breitmann, and nothing more. As he wrote to Miss Mary A. Owen in 1894: "I don't dislike my 'Breitmann Ballads'—indeed, I love many of them—but I am sometimes highly pained when I find that people know nothing else about me, have never heard of my 'Practical Education,' or what I have done in Industrial Art, Language, Tradition, etc." There is enough about all this in Mrs. Pennell's pages to correct this ignorance, enough, at least, to give the general reader an idea of the scope of Leland's achievements, with the emphasis laid rightly upon his services to practical education.

The biography is mainly the work of Leland's own pen. It consists almost entirely of transcripts from his memoranda, notes, and other papers, and of letters written to his family and to celebrities, American and English, with some of their replies. Mrs. Pennell furnishes the necessary links, transitions, and explanations, drawing upon her knowledge of the man and his ways, acquired during the period of her intimate companionship with him. Where there is a lacuna in her material, her personal recollection, and the memory of others, she frankly confesses the blank; one of considerable length is due to the loss of a diary.

Leland was a prince of letter writers. It is in the selection of the correspondence given here, and in the use made of his

notes, most of them as elaborate and as cleverly written as the letters, that the real merit of Mrs. Pennell's work lies. The passages she has chosen are palpably representative of the man as he was at the different stages of his career. She depicts successively the rousing spirits, the intellectual alertness of his student years in Germany and France, the repressing influence of the period of "storm and stress," when he was in bondage to daily journalism in Philadelphia and New York, the resilience of his spirits when an inheritance enabled him to devote himself to his many pleasant tasks, the energy with which he carried them to completion, his frank joy at recognition of the value of his work, his equally frank disappointment when it was withheld, and, finally, the gradual cooling of the fires of many enthusiasms into the softer glow of an interest retained during a long old age. Throughout he remains constant in his curiosity regarding witchcraft old and new, the witchcraft of the African jungle, the Etruscan sybils, or the peasantry of Europe—he who was surrounded at his birth with mediæval Christian magic by his eighteenth-century Dutch nurse, and whose last vivid pleasure in life, so Mrs. Pennell assures us, was the very curious, not to say miraculous, return to him on his death bed, of the Black Stone of Voodoo that had been as mysteriously stolen. Most of this he is made to tell in his own words, vividly, picturesquely; and, despite a few gaps, the picture is all but complete. It certainly does not lack perspective.

Withal there is a strange contradiction in Leland's career. A physical giant, endowed with an adventurous spirit, he should have become a soldier of fortune, whereas he contented himself with that one mad exploit on the barricades of Paris in 1848. His service in the Union armies was caused, of course, by a higher motive. He should have been a wanderer with the Romanies, whereas he was content to visit them soberly of an afternoon for a talk and a smoke, then to return to his well-ordered Philadelphia or London home, or his Italian or Hungarian hotel, in time for dinner. He loved Europe and its many interests, yet from his first visit to the last one, from which he never returned, his letters give evidence of a strong homesickness that was always with him, even if it was only expressed on his repatriation in whimsical boasts to Walter Besant of the dainty and delicious things one breakfasts and lunches and dines on in these United States. In some ways, it was fortunate for Leland that his versatility never allowed him to pursue the same path for long; it was perhaps unfortunate in others. Singleness of purpose might have brought him more lasting fame, but it would have taken much of the glamor that life held for him almost to the very last. Most of his serious work—his Gypsy lore, his Indian studies, his psychological investigations—is destined to survive but in footnotes to the work of later students. Breitmann is safe of his place in the annals of American humor; but nowhere can the name of Charles Godfrey Leland be more appropriately preserved than on the front of an industrial art school; and one believes that "the Rye" would like that form of posthumous fame best of all.

Appropriately enough, it is Leland's educational work that is best represented in the current lists of American publishers; most of his other books have long been out of print with us, whatever may be the case in England. And this leads us to a final word regarding the bibliography appended to these two volumes. It leaves much to be desired. Mrs. Pennell, who apparently assumes full responsibility for this bibliography, explains in a brief note preceding it that she "has not attempted a list of the magazine articles by Charles Godfrey Leland"; that "it would be no easier to make a record of his pamphlets and leaflets on politics and art," of which he himself, it appears had not a complete collection; and that this bibliography is confined to those of Leland's writings which he himself deemed worthy of "the more permanent book form." But even within the narrow limits thus defined it but a fragmentary piece of work, of no service to the collector of scarce books or first editions, because, incredible as it may appear, its record of the first, latest, or, indeed, of any American editions of the books of this American author is very incomplete. For instance, the American publisher of "Kuloskap" is mentioned, but the fact is ignored that the same firm also issues here "The Alternate Sex," brought out in the same year. There is no mention whatever of the American editions of the "Manual of Wood Carving," the "Leather Work," or the "Elementary Metal Work." No notice whatever is taken of the American editions of the "Abraham Lincoln," which was kept alive in this country in various forms from the time of its first appearance in 1879, in an English series of "lives" edited by Walter Besant, until as late as 1902. There is no record whatever of the American edition of the "Memoirs," of which but a few copies remain, with practically no prospect of a new edition; while, to crown it all, no would-be purchaser of the "Breitmann Ballads" in this country can learn from this bibliography who is the present American publisher of the book.

The illustrations consist of two frontispiece portraits of "the Rye," and facsimile reproductions of letters written to him by Lowell, Holmes, Tennyson, Browning, Bulwer-Lytton, and many others.

RECENT FICTION.

The Guarded Flame. By W. B. Maxwell. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

This is a story which can hardly be taken lightly. It is composed with a deliberate and painstaking intensity. Nothing is hurried or slighted; the case is put with a kind of dogged energy, the evidence adduced and summed up, and the verdict given in due course. If the record is "not pleasant," neither is it morbid. The action chronicled is of such tragic significance as to trouble no healthy and courageous mind, nor is its manner of presentation lacking in a stern benignity of tone which sets it off from an action merely pathetic or deplorable. The motive, being tragic, is not new; but it is given a modern turn. The situation is, briefly, this: An old man is betrayed by his young wife and a man, also young, whom he has greatly trusted. The old man, discovering their

guilt, is stricken down by paralysis; and a girl, his favorite niece, to whom the young man is engaged, making the same discovery a little later, poisons herself. The young man goes away, and the wife is left to nurse her husband back to reason and the memory of her fault. By force of will, he recovers and resumes his work, making no sign, and, as before, employing his wife as assistant, and seeking her companionship. At the end of ten years, he discovers that he has always remembered her guilt as the cause of his seizure. Now the peculiar thing about the interpretation of these facts is that they are looked upon as concerning an intellectual rather than a moral lapse. We observe the consequence of error not in the human heart or conscience, but in the human mind. The lusts of the flesh, our author shows us, often lead to defective judgment, or to a disastrous abeyance of judgment. Conversely, to be great in mind is to be comparatively safe from what are commonly called moral errors. Familiar doctrine, of course, but not as forming the working creed of a novelist.

Mr. Maxwell puts his case as strongly as possible by taking for his central figure an intellectual prince, one Richard Burgoyne, the last survivor of the great Victorian scientists. He is still, at seventy, in the prime of his powers. Ten years earlier he has married a girl of twenty, the daughter of an old friend, whose death had left her alone in the world. She becomes his amanuensis and chief helper. With them lives the favorite niece. Enter Unreason in the person of a male secretary, young, clever, untested by human experience. Then for some time our only concern is with the progress of Burgoyne's work. The author is unsparing in detail, and is sometimes dull in the interest of verisimilitude. Suddenly, we are startled by an outburst of raw human passion. Of that passion there are three victims; Burgoyne is not one of them. Stricken as he is by the horror of his discovery, he yet makes shift to struggle back to life, to wrest still another decade of achievement from apparent defeat, and to forgive and cherish the woman who has wronged him.

One consideration seems to escape both Burgoyne and his creator. Is it good or bad thought which leads elderly philosophers to deprive young women of the right to love with the love of youth? Why did not Richard Burgoyne adopt his friend's daughter? Whose loose thinking is directly responsible for the catastrophe?

The Incomplete Amorist. By E. Nesbit. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co.

The Incomplete Amorist is a sort of feminine Sentimental Tommy. No man would have the heart or the face to demand a general consideration of so paltry a hero as Eustace Vernon; but a male flirt and pure popinjay may, this story shows, command the fond attention of even clever women. There is nothing in this, Eustace to attract a man, yet his maker is half in love with him. He has the charm of the totally irresponsible and selfish male—and no other. Even that charm he has only in a minor sense, for he is a flabby male—by no means a Manist. Naturally, the tale of his adventures is slight enough, fit to pass the time for

a moment, and to be heard of no more: It is adorned with incidental attractions of some consequence. Our flabby gentleman is supposed to be in a casual way a great painter, and the heroine having a leaning to that kind of greatness, we are not surprised to find ourselves presently in Paris, in the Latin Quarter, being Bohemian according to the familiar code. There is the atelier scene, the café scene, with its bearded and demi-mondaine joys, and so on; we have an unfortunate sense that it is all fetched in by the ears as a popular variety of "business." We have in due season another woman, titled and jasmine-scented, who adores, and in the end captures a reluctant Eustace. We have another man, an honest one, who performs the miracle of disentangling the rather foolish heroine from the snares of an eager Eustace. Better still, we have the strapping, worldly-wise, cigarette-smoking, and gentlemanly aunt of the heroine; a person such as we have never met, but who, we are given to understand, exists. Best of all, here is talk of English country-women which reminds us of Mrs. Poyser and her gossips. This is, we understand, a first novel by an experienced writer. To judge by the experiment her true vein would promise to lie not in the picturesque region of Bohemian romance, but on the quiet levels of rustic comedy.

Italian Romance Writers. By Joseph Spencer Kennard. New York: Brentano's. \$2 net.

Dr. Kennard has already published this, or a work of similar scope, in Italian, and by it has given much pleasure to a people always sensitive to the judgment of foreigners. The author, who is an American and a doctor of the Sorbonne, who has lectured under the august cupola and published books in French and Italian, as well as English, can say nothing about Italian writers that is not worthy of attention. In adding our testimony of admiration of this really good book, we almost feel as if we were carrying coals to Newcastle.

Of the novelists of to-day, the author gives evidence of having read nearly all who are worth reading, excepting the very latest. His silence with regard to Ugo Ojetti, Luigi Pirandello, Alberto Cantoni, and some others, is owing, we infer, to the fact that they have come to the fore since the materials for this work were gathered. He may be acquainted with such writers as Edoardo Calandra, Arturo Graf, the Marchese Crispolti, and have thought that the small volume of their performance precluded them from the honors of a review; we prefer to think him ignorant rather than guilty of such an error of judgment. Within the compass of some 450 pages he has treated of fourteen writers, and, what is more, has managed to give a fairly adequate idea of their performance. Donna Laura Gropallo, in the same number of pages, confined herself to only five, and one of these, Gerolamo Rovetta, is unaccountably absent from the list of Dr. Kennard. Indeed, we must make it a reproach to him that a list which includes "Neera," should omit not only Rovetta, but Luigi Capuana. It would not have been difficult to make room for them. Nearly 120 pages of this book are taken up with accounts of the

fiction of Alessandro Manzoni, Massimo d'Azeglio, Francesco Guerrazzi, Tommaso Grossi, and Ippolito Nievo. Granting that there is always something to be said about Manzoni, and that it was even desirable that somebody should introduce Nievo to the English-speaking public, we could well have spared the pages consecrated to novels that have pretty well lost the little flavor they ever had.

Dr. Kennard, however, could hardly have gratified us in this respect without changing the essential conception of his book. And it is just here that such little quarrel as we would raise against him finds its excuse. We should have prized unreservedly an account even fuller and more complete of the achievement of the Italians of to-day in the field of fiction. Such as Dr. Kennard has given us is of a nature to make us wish for more. But he has chosen to give us instead in an Introduction a history of the Italian novel, mingled with something of its rationale; and it is to exemplify this that the romantic followers of Manzoni are brought in, and that the survey of modern fiction remains incomplete. We might, indeed, have accepted Guerrazzi and Grossi to the exclusion of Rovetta and Capuana, if the history which has introduced them afforded compensating delights. But, frankly speaking, this historical introduction appears to us the least successful part of the book. We are brought rapidly down through the ages, until, coming to more modern times, our author finds that, though the Italians had no lack of *novelle*, the novel properly speaking was an invention of the French and English, from whom the Italians were slow to borrow it. He assigns as a reason for this, "political divisions and unsettled conditions," though—granting the case be as stated—if these conditions did not hinder the development of poetry and painting, it is hard to see why they should have prevented the growth of the novel, had Italian intellect been directed that way. Chiabrera and Tassoni, to say nothing of Galileo and Paolo Sarpi, were all contemporaries of d'Urfé, the father of the French *roman*. And then when the Italians did get the real novel, they failed—they still fail—to reproduce some of its English characteristics. This at first blush seems only natural, and suggests that they may have preferred to stick to their own.

Moreover, our author is not always quite accurate in his history. On pages 24 and 54, it is stated that the example of Parini, dissipating the affectations of Secentismo, etc., opened the way for Goldoni and made it possible for him to write realistic comedies. As by far the greater number of Goldoni's comedies were given to the world long before Parini began to work on "Il Giorno," we are puzzled what to make of this bit of causation. Again, speaking of the *Biblioteca Italiana*, the journal founded by the Austrians to keep Italian writers out of mischief: "Ugo Foscolo saw the danger, and declined the directorship; Silvio Pellico, Pietro Giordani, Vincenzo Monti, Confalonieri, and several others who had at first promised to contribute critical and literary essays, perceiving the snare, withdrew from the *Biblioteca* and founded another periodical, *Il Conciliatore*, with a romantic national programme. A twelve-month later the *Conciliatore* was suppress-

ed; two years later the whole staff was sentenced to death or *carcere duro*." Now Giordani and Monti were both prominent among the contributors to the *Biblioteca*, though they had nothing to do with the *Conciliatore*. We need scarcely add that neither of them was sentenced either to death or to close confinement. Nor is the statement true as to all those who were on the staff of the *Conciliatore*. The Austrians knew that the aims of the journal were literary as well as political, and some of the contributors, Berchet, for example, and Porro, by whose money it was supported, were advised to withdraw from Italy before any proceedings were begun. Those who were condemned to the horrors of the Spielberg had more laid to their charge than mere participation in the affairs of the *Conciliatore*. The intimate connection between that offence and the punishment, implied in the paragraph quoted, did not exist.

And yet, notwithstanding our objections as to both scope and execution of the Introduction, we may be grateful for it as it is, accepting it, of course, *sous bénéfice d'inventaire*. It contains, in its latter part, a readable and unusually abundant account of Italian contemporary fiction.

But, with all the respect that is due to his chapters on Manzoni and Nievo, the chief interest of the book lies in those describing the works of writers of to-day. He generally seeks to convey an idea of his author by giving a sympathetic summary of some of his principal works, and there is perhaps no easier or surer way of enlightening us as to the subjects the novelist affects, with his manner of treating them, his view of life, and even—if actual quotations are made—of such qualities in his writing as can survive in translations. Dr. Kennard adds comment of his own on occasion, and sometimes this is of value, but as a rule he is at his best when he makes his author represent himself. His translations always read as if they were the originals, and with one exception, so far as we have taken the pains to verify them, are faithful.

The book is, on the whole, written with clearness and directness, though slovenly constructions are to be found now and then and sentences that will not parse. Little inaccuracies of various kinds arrest the eye of the attentive reader. Of Dr. Roberto's novels, "Illusione" is not a sequel of "I Vicerè," but was published three years before and appears to have suggested the greater work. And most surprising of all, we are told on p. 23 that after Boccaccio, "the tales of Sacchetti and Pecorone were a return to less worthy standards." Now we know that Sacchetti, for better or for worse, struck out a line for himself; but why should Dr. Kennard fall foul of poor Pecorone, whose name, we venture to assert, can be found in no Italian history of literature? There was a humble imitator of Boccaccio, by name Giovanni Fiorentino, who called his collection of tales "Il Pecorone," but as Giovanni was an imitator, and therefore stuck to the standards of Boccaccio as well as he knew how, one hesitates to suggest that there may have been here a confusion between author and work.

There is an elaborate, though not perfect, index. But after all, and notwithstanding repeated evidences of haste or carelessness in the execution, we maintain that the work

is a good and useful introduction to the study of modern Italian fiction.

The Wilderness Campaign, May-June, 1864.

Papers of the Military Historical Society of Massachusetts. Vol. IV. Boston.

The purpose of the Military Historical Society of Massachusetts is the preservation of accurate statements of military operations for historians who are to come. Sixteen communications referring to the operations of the Army of the Potomac between the Rappahannock and the James in May and June, 1864, read before the Society at various dates from January, 1879, to April, 1899, have been published as Volume IV. of its papers. With the exception of two by the eminent student, the late John C. Ropes, these are by participants, two ex-Confederates, all competent observers; and the whole is thus first-hand testimony. Its primary value is to the historian as good material, but it has an importance, which is scarcely secondary, to the generation born too late for the memories of the civil war. The object of every paper is to show what was done in some particular operation, as well as its apparent motive, and in these demonstrations fatigue and exposure, wounds and death, are mere incidents. These are casually but often vividly referred to in recounting success or failure.

Following Capt. Porter's excellent tactical description of the fight (a "battle" only in its casualties) at Cold Harbor, is one on the same theme by Mr. Ropes. That acute critic believed that when Grant broke camp on the North Anna May 27, because Lee could not reasonably be assailed and must be turned, he might have seized either the Mechanicsville road or New Bridge on the Chickahominy, compelling Lee to attack or to retire within the lines of Richmond. It was just at that point that Grant lost the initiative, and Mr. Ropes makes an excellent point by quoting from his dispatch to Halleck that "a battle with them cannot be had outside of their intrenchments," and then showing that the Union general lost an entire day in searching for their intrenchments instead of rapidly moving into a controlling position. Thus, after delay and casual, but always serious, fighting the armies again faced each other, Lee intrenched as usual. In Mr. Ropes's view, and we believe he is correct, there was the grave error of not impressing upon the Union generals and, as far as possible, upon their subordinates, that the attack of the third of June would bring on a great battle, and of not arranging for it with judgment.

The final papers are by Mr. Ropes and Col. Thomas L. Livermore, the latter a very able discussion of the former, upon the Virginia campaign of 1864 up to the first contact at Petersburg. This is not the place for an analysis of either. Mr. Ropes commends the strategy of the campaign, but condemns it tactically. He maintains that it was only the overwhelming resources of the Government which allowed the "burning, persistent desire to fight, to attack in season and out of season, against intrenchments, natural obstacles, and what not" (p. 405), to be carried out. Col. Livermore points out that "procrastination was the only salvation for the Confederacy. Un-

ceasing action was forced upon Grant" (p. 409). He *had* to fight. Col. Livermore regards the Wilderness, rather than Gettysburg, as the turning point of the military fortunes of the Confederacy. For in the Wilderness was demonstrated the inability of its soldiery to come out of their works and beat back the Federal advance.

This volume is well indexed and has six trustworthy maps. Somewhat more careful proofreading would have corrected the statement that Lee was "sending aid to Hunter" (p. 73), would have reconciled the names of the roads northeast of Richmond on the Cold Harbor map with those of the text (p. 394), and would have made Johnston (p. 457) Johnson. But these are venial slips.

The Balkan Trail. By Frederick Moore.

With sixty-two illustrations and a map. New York, pp. xi. and 296: The Macmillan Co. \$3.50.

Wherever the Turks rule over a Christian people, there you will find unrest, outrage, massacre, and again unrest, resulting finally in rebellion and revolution. Such is the completed story of Greece, Roumania, Servia, Bulgaria, and Crete, and the incomplete story of Macedonia. Macedonia is prevaillingly Christian, and its people are becoming more and more restless under Turkish misrule. But while prevaillingly Christian, Macedonia, unlike Greece, Bulgaria, and the other states which have achieved independence in the last century, is not homogeneous. It is divided among several races and religions—Bulgarians, Greeks, Wallachians, Servians, and Albanians. These, with the exception of the last named, are of the same race and religion as the people of the independent border states, which latter conduct propaganda in the country, each for its own race and religion, and against the race and religion of each other. All by their disunion play into the hands of the Turks, with whom they intrigue, and whom they sometimes directly support against one another. The feeling of each against the other is bitter; and especially bitter is the feeling between Bulgarians and Greeks, who are the really serious rivals. Mr. Moore says (p. 155): "The rivalry between the racial parties—they cannot be defined as races—works death and disaster among the Macedonian peasants. Bulgarian and Greek bands commit upon communities of hostile politics atrocities less only in extent than the atrocities of the Turks."

Even under a wise and just government the problem of ruling Macedonia would be a difficult one. Under the Turks the result is disorder, anarchy, and outrage. When the conditions of misrule finally became so flagrant that they could not be altogether overlooked, the Powers demanded from the Turkish Government reforms, and assigned to Austria and Russia, as the great Powers most intimately concerned and having the greatest facility for action, the task of overseeing and directing those reforms. The viciousness of this arrangement is not too strongly stated by Mr. Moore, when he says (p. 188): "The Austro-Russian accord on Macedonian affairs resembles a thieves' alliance—without that

saving grace, however, the proverbial honor that exists among thieves."

At last the Bulgarian *committajis*, despairing of this sort of reform and believing that Europe could be aroused to effective action only by an explosion, undertook the so-called "revolution." This was proclaimed August 2, 1903, but during the whole of that year the country was in a state of confusion. No foreigner was allowed to go away from the track of the railroad; correspondents were watched and kept under surveillance to prevent them from reporting the actual conditions and occurrences; the whole country was full of troops, alarms, and outrages. Mr. Moore was one of the correspondents sent to the scene of disturbance, representing first an American paper, and then the *London Times*. This book is the result of his observations and experiences at that time, ripened by further study and correspondence. First, he introduces us to the Bulgarians at Sophia, the capital, and then takes us along the Turkish border. He shows that universal sympathy with the "revolution" existed in Bulgaria; that no strenuous efforts were made to prevent revolutionary bands from recruiting in Bulgaria; and that, in fact, it was practically impossible to do so on account of the intense sympathy of the population with the movement of their kinsmen across the border.

Mr. Moore undertakes, as essential to an understanding of the Balkan problem, to give impressions of the various populations, in such chapters as "Constantinople and the Turks," "Salonica and the Jews," the latter including the curious sect of Moslem Jews, called *Dunmeh*. It was in Salonica, by the way, the port of Macedonia, that the Bulgarian *committajis* resorted to a very desperate and, in the eyes of the world at large, peculiarly atrocious method of awakening Europe to the need of relief in Macedonia, and the responsibility of the great Christian Powers for the conditions there prevailing, namely, a series of dynamite explosions directed against foreigners and foreign property. The revolutionists blew up the Imperial Ottoman Bank, attempted to blow up the French steamer *Guadalquivir* of the Messageries Maritimes Company, and threw dynamite bombs into various hotels and cafés in the foreign quarter. But this method of awakening Europe did not have the desired effect. So far from attracting attention to the outrageous conditions which induced men to commit such desperate acts, it led to a general denunciation of the Bulgarian *committajis* as conscienceless desperadoes. Moreover, the Turks took advantage of these dynamite explosions to manufacture Bulgarian outrages for their own advantage, both to secure the sympathy of European Governments, and also to levy blackmail on innocent Bulgarians.

The place selected by the revolutionary *committajis* for the rising against the Turks was the central portion of Macedonia, of which Monastir is the principal town. The total force available on the part of the *committajis* was about 10,000 men, armed with all sorts of weapons, which they had been gathering for several years at great sacrifice of life and at an excessive price in

money. Besides the armed men, about 40,000 villagers, men, women, and children, went into the mountains unarmed. The leaders of the revolution did not expect to defeat the Turks. They hoped to provoke the Sultan to such an excess of outrage and massacre upon the Christian population at large as would compel the outside Christian world to intervene, as it did in the early part of the last century for Greece, and fifty years later for Bulgaria. "They were willing to pay the lives of many thousands of their brother Macedonians for the accomplishment of their desire—the country's autonomy" (p. 251). The sufferings of those who joined the revolution were terrible, and the condition of those who stayed at home was in many cases almost as miserable, exposed to attack from the revolutionists and the Turks alike. One Sunday Mr. Moore and an English correspondent came to a Macedonian village where the peasants, all dressed in their brightest clothes, were dancing their national dance, the *horó*. They asked for a guide to take them over the mountains to the village of Garbintzi, where the Turks had massacred the population because of its supposed sympathy with the revolution. The villagers refused to give a guide, saying that any man from that village who took them over the mountains would be killed by the *committajis*, because they, the villagers, had refused to arm and join the revolution; and that, on the other hand, if the Turks discovered that any of their number had guided foreigners to a place where outrages had been committed, their village would be treated in the same way. So they earnestly begged the foreigners to leave them at once, that suspicion might not fall upon them from either side.

Naturally, Mr. Moore has more to say about the Bulgarian than about the rival Greek propaganda. He does, however, devote some space to the Greeks and the methods pursued by them, particularly the travesty of religion which is connected with their propaganda. We hear something also of the Wallachian, Servian, and Albanian movements.

While Mr. Moore dwells as lightly as possible on the details of Turkish outrages—the sale of boys, the abuse of women, etc.—some of them he of necessity records in connection with the massacres at various places.

With its picture of greed and intrigue, of cruelty and violence, the book would be dreary were it not for Mr. Moore's pleasant style. He is alive to the humorous in everything, especially in his own sometimes dangerous experiences. At Monastir we hear of an Italian official of the Ottoman Bank, who, having taught himself English, but never having heard it spoken, addressed them at supper in their own language, which they were quite unable to identify as any known tongue. Then he took his pencil and wrote that he was speaking English; to which an Englishman wrote back: "Always pronounce English as it is not spelt; spell it as it is not pronounced." Now and then, however, the tone is somewhat too flippant and the style becomes "journalistic."

Mr. Moore had some experiences which may remind us, as they reminded him, that in spite of our abhorrence of Turkish misrule in Macedonia, we must be careful

about throwing stones, because we, too, live in a glass house. When he was sipping coffee with a Turkish officer at Barakova, on the Bulgarian frontier, the latter complained that the foreign papers described the Turks as uncivilized, and accused the Sultan and his soldiers of doing barbarous deeds. "Tell me," continued the Turk, "are sections of America still barbarous? I read of blacks being burned at the stake."

In his concluding chapter Mr. Moore points out that, although three years have passed since the revolution, the same conditions still prevail, the same atrocities, the same mockery of reform, under the Austro-Russian agreement, with the notorious Hilmi Pasha as governor, at liberty to do what he pleases. There is still also the same disunion and discord among the Christian subject peoples, and the same propaganda by the border States. There is a chronic condition of guerrilla warfare, now by the Christians against the Turks, and now by Christian against Christian. One wonders as one reads why the whole land has not long since become a desert.

Mr. Moore has succeeded in giving a very good idea of the various peoples of the Turkish part of the peninsula, of the various agencies at work among them and the general conditions of the country. He carried with him a camera, which he used effectively. The illustrations, from his photographs, are excellent, and really illustrate the text.

Le Siam et les Siamois. Ct. E. Lunet de Lajonquière. Paris: Armand Colin.

This is an entertaining account of a journey in Siam, the main object of which was the examination of ruins of ancient cities. Though these are described at some length, archaeological details form but a small part of the book, which is simply the narrative of the daily experiences of a two months' trip by houseboat, canoe, elephant, and pony, with vivid word-pictures of the scenery, the life, customs, and industries of the natives. Its value is enhanced by the fact that the author had been in Siam twenty years before, and was familiar with its history and literature; he had been connected with the French colonial service in Indo-China, where he had made a similar examination of the ruins of Cambodia. Bits of history and quaint legends of the places visited are accordingly interspersed with the story of the incidents of the journey.

In the first chapter he gives a general description of the country, the various races inhabiting it, the methods of government, the prevailing religious beliefs, and the influences by which it is attaining a measure of civilization. Foremost among these is the King himself, now in the thirty-eighth year of his reign. He has shown his appreciation of the value of education by sending the Crown Prince to an English university and by having in his palace English women to teach the princes and princesses. Nevertheless, his loyalty to the ancestral customs is staunch, for the heir to the throne was at the time of the author's visit at Bangkok in a bonzerie for the religious novitiate, binding on all Siamese young men. In a brief reference to the relations with the Western

nations, a cordial tribute is paid to the diplomatic skill and extreme amiability with which the King's "general adviser" in foreign matters, Professor Strobel of Harvard University, is helping Siam to win a place among the nations of the world.

The number and size of the ruins found in the dense, trackless forests of Siam speak eloquently of a historic past in whose records, known to but a few, strange legends form a conspicuous part. The author gives on the whole a pleasant impression of the natives with whom he came in contact. As an illustration of their conscientiousness, he tells of one of his men whose elephant ran wild into the forest, and whose tracks he followed for three days with neither food nor sleep. "At last, by force of patience and, one can add, of energy, he succeeded in overtaking and mastering him." A curious mingling of East and West is shown by the fact that he found the walls at Moulmein covered with the show-bills of an American circus, and in the interior a canoe with two Japanese photographers taking pictures for postal cards.

The Social Message of the Modern Pulpit. By Charles Reynolds Brown. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25 net.

This volume contains the Lyman Beecher Lectures on Preaching, delivered at Yale during the year 1905-6. The author is one of the best known clergymen of the Pacific Coast, where he has a considerable reputation for breadth of view and progressive leadership. The burden of his lectures is that it is the chief duty of the clergy, at least in the present situation, to inculcate true principles of social action and become leaders in the work of social reconstruction. He declares that the centre of interest has passed from questions of doctrine and belief and rests now in matters of social reform, and that the supreme need of the modern church is to secure ministers willing and able to cope with the problems of this kind. From a few positive statements of this sort, one might conclude that Dr. Brown's idea is that clergymen should all turn sociologists and leave off preaching faith and judgment to come, but such a conclusion would do him grave injustice. He says that the imperative need is not so much for instruction in the facts which make up social problems, as for spiritual impulses to lead men to act on what they know already. Again he declares that a clergyman's mouth is not to be stopped because he can not present a solution for the evils he defames, that in fact, it is not his business to present solutions, but to declare the eternal principles of justice. Further, when Dr. Brown illustrates at some length how he would convey the social message of the modern pulpit, in a series of very excellent expositions of the Book of Exodus, he is not so much a social reformer as a prophet of the Lord, dealing out eternal realities and recording the judgments of the Almighty. One must conclude that the author's real conception of the work of preaching is not so pre-eminently social as he himself defines it.

The besetting sin of clerical effusions on sociological questions is carelessness as to facts. Many a gospeller has shrieked

high and striven for the accents of Amos with a muck-raker's article for his single source of information. Dr. Brown is not of this class, and yet his appeal is rarely to facts of personal observation or to what might be called the original documents of sociological controversy, but is commonly to writers whose entire fairness and inerrancy have yet to be proved. One might wish that he had included a caution as to the danger of falsifying in matters in which one is not thoroughly at home, and that he had himself realized this peril sufficiently to question the authenticity of the tale of Lincoln's resolution to deal a hard blow to slavery when he saw a slave auction on his flat-boat trip to New Orleans.

Social Aspects of Christian Morality. By the Rev. W. S. Bruce, D.D. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$3.50 net.

A German professor of dogmatic theology expects to lecture on ethics as well as on Christian doctrine, and in some cases the *Ethik* is the abler course and the most useful portion of the student's theological instruction. From these courses have resulted volumes of *theologische Ethik* of recognized value among all students of moral science. In Great Britain and America, however, there has been woful neglect on the part of systematic theologians of the ethical side of Christian doctrine, and Protestant divinity students have had no compensation for their lack of the Roman Catholic candidate's preparation for the confessional. The incongruity of painstaking attention to doctrines of soteriology in which few are interested, while ethical questions of vital importance and equal philosophic dignity are almost ignored, cannot long continue.

Dr. Bruce's volume may be taken as an indication that morals are coming to their own among the theologians. He was Croall lecturer at Edinburgh in 1903-04, and discussed the ethical bearing of prominent social and political questions somewhat in the fashion of Dörner and Martensen. Although the "superiority of Christian ethics" is asserted vigorously, one misses the searching analysis of Christian motive and incentive found in writers like Herrmann and Rothe. In fact, Dr. Bruce cannot be said to have made any real contribution to the discussion of his theme. He has collected facts and opinions with some assiduity, and he manifests a wholesome instinct, but neither on the subject of marriage and the home, nor on the moral province of the State, does he exhibit any new light or any special wisdom.

Tacitus and Other Roman Studies. By Gaston Boissier. Translated by W. G. Hutchison. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.75 net.

We are not surprised to note thus early an English translation of M. Boissier's recent volume on Tacitus. For that work is a type of scholarly investigation at its best. Few footnotes catch the reader's eye; he sees few references to the latest "literature." But he is sure, after pondering not many pages, that the author is abreast of modern researches. Documents and *Vorarbeiten* are necessary during the process of

construction, but the perpetual citation of them; as M. Boissier remarks, is "a kind of erudition run mad." The first impulse of an artist like our author is to gather all his material within the frame of the text, to shun the footnote. If the footnote grows too great, he lets it grow greater still, into a separate essay. Such, we fancy, is the origin of the entertaining sketches at the end of the book, on the schools of declamation at Rome, on the Roman journal, on the poet Martial—all closely related in theme to the main idea of the work.

M. Boissier's method of presentation illustrates admirably his views on the function of the historian. The book abounds in shrewd reflections on the nature of historical writing; the author declares for the ancient conception of history as a literary art, cherishing no aversions to science, but recognizing that in any description, judgment and composition must play a part:

Into this task there necessarily enters an element of personal creation, and those who claim to withhold the historian from introducing aught of himself, would constrain him to produce nothing better than a work resembling the convent chronicles as compiled in the Middle Ages, or our examination manuals. . . . When we wish instruction of the past, we presumably prefer it to be presented to us as it was, that is to say, alive. Very anxiety for truth, which we set above all else, demands it. A table of contents, comprising the principal events stated and dated, with a reference to the learned dissertations in which they have been elucidated, would not do our business.

But the literary method as employed by Tacitus, and by M. Boissier himself, does not exclude our modern interest in the facts that underlie the interpretation. This M. Boissier shows at every turn: his eye is ever on causes, inferences, developments. Starting with the early career of Tacitus as advocate, he takes as his first problem, "How Tacitus Became a Historian." Following his clues step by step, with a careful Cartesian restraint, he brings us inevitably to the goal; we see how Tacitus, like the other great moralist of his day, felt that

difficile est . . . non scribere.

In a review of M. Boissier's original work we gave briefly our own judgment of Tacitus, and will not now take up this matter in detail. In a word, M. Boissier finds in Tacitus not a Republican at odds with his times, not a falsifier of tradition, not, according to Nissen's "law," a slavish adherent to one main source for his information, but, despite a fundamental tendency to pessimism and the epigram, a careful scrutinizer of facts, a critic of Roman and of foreign traits, whose chief passion is impartiality, and whose essential verdicts are sustained by those of his contemporaries.

The translation is correct in the main, and reads fairly smoothly. Its general quality should not be inferred from various infelicities in the passage here quoted, or from those in the preface. We wish that the book might be read and pondered by lovers of Tacitus, writers of history, and any other scholars who are planning learned works.

An Englishwoman in the Philippines. By Mrs. Campbell Dauncey. With illustrations and a Map. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$3.50 net.

This volume is made up of selected domestic correspondence by the wife of a sugar factor in Iloilo, published because it contains "a plain account of those scenes and conversations" that refer "to the political situations which form the topic of most [such discourse] in that uneasy land." That is, we have here a presentation of the British commercial mind (for much of the comment evidently is the sentiment of foreign traders, not original research), along with a record of personal experience. Mrs. Dauncey had not visited the United States; nor had she seen the British Asiatic possessions, otherwise than as touching at Colombo, Singapore, and Hongkong on the outward voyage. Such a work, it is hardly necessary to say, contains not only much misinterpretation of facts, but much actual misinformation.

The serious criticism, which appears incessantly and sometimes with unintentional grotesqueness, is three-fold:

(1.) That the Americans fail to publish themselves a superior or ruling race, but proclaim a theoretical equality, which is denied in practice. On this point it is enough to note in passing that legal and social parity seem hopelessly confused in the writer's mind.

(2.) That the taxes and duties are exorbitant and ill-spent, consequent upon which the cost of living is unreasonably high. Here we may admit that there can be no doubt that the Philippine tariff is very ill and unjustly arranged, from which and from American profusion household expenses are beyond all reason. Censure is deserved, but it is not well administered.

(3.) That to lay stress upon education as essential or even desirable for the natives, to say nothing of providing it at public expense, is ridiculous, and the entire scheme "seems a very strange way to treat Malays." Whenever education is referred to, it is so obviously misrepresented that the slurs answer themselves. One need not believe that literacy and merit are twins, honestly to respect the remarkable work of the Filipino schools. It does not appear that Mrs. Dauncey's opinion is based upon any knowledge of what is taught, or any inspection of methods.

Much unfriendly comment might be quoted were it worth while. Speaking generally, the criticism seems unsound as well as partial; but it may be considered, as one would take the gossip of the countryside to show the drift of unlearned but popular feeling, if not serious expert judgment. It leaves the impression that the American administration is an inefficient intrusion, unacceptable to natives and foreigners alike, which must radically change its character to have hope of success. Our own opinion is that Secretary Taft, in so far as he can get competent subordinates to carry out his policy, is doing fairly well—the tariff excepted—in the desperate task of managing Asiatics veneered with Latin civilization. We have, however, indiscreetly assumed a position antipodal to our

institutions, and it will be a happy day for the republic when it can relinquish with honor its anomalous and undesirable authority.

With every page a challenge, one may be glad to read the volume, regretting, for the lively and confident author's sake, that a competent editor had not revised some of its phrases. There are two dozen illustrations, mostly good, a fair map, and an index wholly bad.

The Economic Development of a Norfolk Manor, 1086-1565. By Frances Gardiner Davenport. Cambridge: The University Press.

In the certainty and precision of statement that come from an unusual knowledge of the minute detail of her subject lies the value of Miss Davenport's study of Fornectt. Her book is, in the main, a close, exhaustive analysis of the known records of her manor (which is a fair type probably of many other manors) within a restricted period, supplemented by a number of excellent tables and documents. The analysis is so complete and accurate that it compensates largely for the disappointment, probably inevitable, of finding in the appendix only selected documents. The account rolls of 1272 and 1376 especially are of so much interest that one wishes for others edited in the same competent manner. In the analysis of the material the desire and necessity for completeness has led to the inclusion of some details that seem at first sight wearisome and merely statistical; yet the dullest records of bailiffs, even the price given for nails for horse shoes, become valuable if taken as illustrative of the method by which a great lay lord exploited his estates, and serve also to supplement our knowledge of the economy of great groups of church manors.

Close study of the records has led, moreover, to some suggestions and conclusions of wider application. From a sixteenth century survey and an excellent knowledge of the topography of her manor, Miss Davenport has constructed an admirable map of Fornectt which proves once more the value of the study of the map for economic history. It leads her to the suggestion that in the earliest times there may have been a connection between the distribution of dwellings and the status of the population; that the dwellings of the unfree were grouped close to the manor, whereas many freemen "dwelt apart and scattered." Again, a full discussion of the history of each of the bond families of Fornectt, for which we were prepared elsewhere, shows that the bond population was not immobile and stationary in the later period of serfdom, as some recent writers have believed, but that rather the number of withdrawals from the manor, either of fleeing or chevage-paying tenants, was considerable. After 1350 Fornectt tenants are found in at least sixty-four different places. In the concluding chapter, by the test of the number of dwellings vacant, Miss Davenport proves that there was a great decrease in the population of Fornectt after 1348. Such a test, if applied in a sufficient number of cases by a student with as admirable and intimate a knowledge as Miss Davenport's of the bond and free tenants of different localities, should determine the extent of the "decay of

towns," and the relative population in the rural districts before and after the Black Death. It should also furnish statistics useful for the further question of the actual depopulation of England by the pestilence.

The Liberty of the Press in the American Colonies before the Revolutionary War. With Particular Reference to Conditions in the Royal Colony of New York. By Livingston Rowe Schuyler. New York: Thomas Whittaker. \$1.

As Mr. Schuyler is a native of New York city it is not surprising that in his "Liberty of the Press in the American Colonies" he should have given most attention to the history of the freedom of the press in the State of New York. There were only two colonies in which there was anything that could be described as a long-maintained movement to free the press from the restrictions imposed upon it when colonial settlement began. One was Massachusetts and the other was New York.

In each of these two colonies the history of the movement is interesting, but for different reasons. In Massachusetts the Church was largely concerned with the continuation of the restrictive code which may be said to have been brought from England at the time of the settlement of Massachusetts Bay. Much of the history of the free press in New England centres about the attitude of the dominant church towards the press; first towards the books which emanated from it; and later, after James Franklin, in 1721, had begun the *New England Courant*, towards the newspaper press. In New York in colonial days there is no trace of any hostility on the part of the clergy towards a free press; and practically all historical interest centres around the Bayard case during the Administration of Lord Bellamont (1697-1701); the Zenger case in 1734; and the long and bitter contention between Lord Clinton and the Assembly in 1745-48 as to the right of the House to determine what should be printed in the Votes and Proceedings. This quarrel ended in favor of the House. The Zenger case also, as is well known, ended in a victory for the popular cause.

In no other British colony on the North American continent, including British North America of to-day, have there ever been more important issues with regard to the press either in the courts or in the Legislatures, than those which were fought out in the colony of New York. The only other libel case coming before British North American courts which can be compared with the Zenger case was that in which Joseph Howe, the Nova Scotia publicist and statesman, was concerned in 1835, when he was editor of the *Nova Scotian*, and condemned the municipal administration of Halifax in its columns. No lawyer would defend Howe. In his own defence he made a speech which to-day ranks among the great orations of Canada; but the results of the triumphant acquittal of Howe were not so far-reaching as those which attended the acquittal of Zenger; for undoubtedly the point then made by Andrew Hamilton, Zenger's counsel, that after libel cases in England were no longer adjudicated upon by the Star Chamber, it was the right of juries to determine whether the publication complained of was libellous as well as

the fact of publication, had influence in England. This argument advanced by Hamilton affected the movement which began after Woodfall's case was heard before Lord Mansfield in 1770, for a reform in the libel laws—the reform which came in 1792.

The history of the freedom of the press in New York consequently has a singular constitutional importance. Regarding this, Mr. Schuyler has given much care to working out the several struggles for freedom of the press and their significance. Not quite the same care has been bestowed on the introductory chapter dealing with the position of the press in England when the American colonies were settled; and there is not much to commend, certainly not as regards completeness and clearness of statement, in the chapters covering the history of the movement in Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, and Virginia. Authorities in print have mainly been consulted; dates are lacking in places where they ought to appear, and where they could have been given with a little further research; and the index is inadequate.

Drama.

The revival of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" in the fine new Astor Theatre in this city is the most notable of recent dramatic events here. On this representation much care, time, and money had been expended. As a spectacle it more than fulfilled all moderate expectation, but in almost every other respect it was unsatisfactory, at all events to lovers of Shakspeare. It revealed, in a very striking way, the enormous difficulties to be surmounted before there can be, in the present condition of the stage, any adequate interpretation of a play requiring a sympathetic and cultivated intelligence on the part of the producer and a capacity for romantic sentiment and poetic utterance on the part of the actors. The fact is, that during the last twenty-five years the race of real stage managers—the men capable of comprehending the spirit of a play and teaching the actors how to give full expression to it—has been rapidly dying out, and now is nearly extinct. The stage manager of today is master only of the mechanism of the scene, the groupings, the lighting, the costumes, and the sensational effects. He is concerned with the externals only, not with the soul of the play; and actors, except when the living author is present, have no expert to guide or instruct them. Thus, it came to pass that the enactment of "A Midsummer Night's Dream," apart from the beautiful framework in which it was set, was more often an effacement than a realization of the poet's ideal. The performers strove to embody the fanciful creations of a luxuriant imagination by means of the crudest methods of modern, everyday speech and gesture, without refinement, grace, or dignity. They were vigorous and fluent in speech and gesture, but utterly inelegant and unpoetic in both. Their enunciation and pronunciation were equally slovenly. The rhythm of the lines was constantly ignored and the true significance lost. Word endings were clipped and the proper vowel sounds disregarded. In the prose passages, of course, the elocutionary faults were less

perceptible, but scarcely any comprehension of the humor of the clowns was displayed. The comic effect of their proceedings, of course, ought to arise from the simplicity of their ignorance and their egregious self-confidence. To substitute for this stolid foolishness the elaborately silly artifices of burlesque or the harlequinade is to betray the most complete misconception. The purely decorative part of the representation was rich, ingenious, and tasteful, and the fairy machinery exceedingly well devised. If one-half of the intelligence and capacity exhibited in the panorama had been exerted in behalf of the acting, there would have been a memorable production. But Shaksperian actors must be made before there can be any satisfactory interpretation of such plays as "A Midsummer Night's Dream" or "The Tempest."

Music.

Music and Musicians. By Edward Algernon Baughan. John Lane Co.

The London critics have not been given so much to reprinting their periodical articles as their American colleagues, but they have made a beginning, and among those whose utterances deserve such a compliment Mr. Baughan is prominent. He has ideas of his own, and his lucid style enables him to convey them to the general reader even when they relate, as they must now and then, to matters technical. Of the twenty-nine articles in his "Music and Musicians" the most suggestive, perhaps, is that entitled "The Gentleman in Music," which throws interesting sidelights on the status of the tonal art in England. For the purposes of his article the author defines a gentleman as "a man who comes of good family—not necessarily rich or noble, but gentle—and has had the ordinary English gentleman's education (a good public school and, afterwards, one of the universities)." Such gentlemen have long abounded in the army, the Church, and the learned professions, but it is only recently that English parents have ceased to speak of musicians as "fiddler persons," and have begun to look on with equanimity while their sons become professors or composers of music, or players or singers.

Has this change been for the good of music in England? Socially, no doubt, it has. "No one expects an English musician, at least, to be long-haired, dirty, ignorant, and a sloven in his habits." But musically it has not, according to Mr. Baughan. "The gentleman by birth and training is," he maintains, "the last man who should be a musician." Why? Because music is primarily a matter of feeling, while such a gentleman's whole education has had the aim and effect of suppressing emotion, or at least the manifestation of it; and the ideals of uniformity and stoicism inculcated in him become a second nature in time. The gentleman-musician admires Bach, but strips him of his humanity, exaggerating his austerity, as he does that of Brahms. He makes a fetish of the love of uniformity that has been implicated in him. "The great fault of British music and British performers has been a certain coldness and want of emotion; and those very defects are precisely

the merits for which our universities strive."

The gentleman in music, if playfully inclined, might easily retort to this accusation: "You are a gentleman yourself." For, unquestionably, the general tone of Mr. Baughan's volume is one of decided animosity toward the display of emotion by composers or performers. On page 98 he declares that "our modern music-making suffers much from exaggerated emotionalism." And once more (p. 161): "Much could be said against the influence on the mind of the more morbidly sentimental Chopin compositions, of the pessimistic whines of the first and last movements of the 'Pathetic' symphony, and, to take another aspect, the excessive and theatrical emotion of much of Wagner's music." To cap the climax, he has a whole chapter, "Is Opera Doomed?" in which he tells us that opera (the most emotional form of music) is bound to disappear, being absorbed in the oratorio. Mr. Baughan's bark, however, is worse than his bite. He is consolingly inconsistent (he defends his inconsistency in the preface), telling us, in another essay, that there is a peculiar reason for the existence of opera as an art-form of drama, which reason he proceeds to give in convincing terms (p. 176); and on the next page he adds:

That it is not impossible to invent drama which will throughout yearn for musical expression, has been almost proved by Wagner in his "Tristan und Isolde," and, to a great extent, in his "Parsifal." In the love-tragedy you will hardly find a single speech which does not demand music.

Another rather odd inconsistency may be found with reference to Richard Strauss. On p. 273 we read that "he has strong thematic invention, so individual that many will no doubt deny it—for new melody is one of the most difficult things in music to grasp at first"; while on the last page but one of the book we find this sentence: "Strauss's want of great thematic invention has already been mentioned!"

Such inconsistencies (due to the fact that these essays cover a period of twelve years) will not prevent any one from enjoying Mr. Baughan's book, in these journalistic days of shifting opinions. The Wagnerians need not feel alarmed at his confession that he is "a convert from Wagnerism"; they will find him still very much of a Wagnerite, even if he does opine that the "Meister's" operas are as "unreal as the old Italian operas at which we laugh so consumedly nowadays," and that Wagner's reforms have had a more vital influence on Italian and French than on German opera. He admits that it is useless to criticise Wagner any more, because he is gradually gaining the same position as Shakspeare, who "stands serenely where he did in spite of Bernard Shaw."

The forty-ninth annual music festival at Worcester, Mass., will take place October 1 to 5 this year, a week later than usual. The programme is: Wednesday evening, October 3, Handel's oratorio, "Israel in Egypt," with six soloists; Thursday afternoon, October 4, first symphony concert, with soloists; Thursday evening, Verdi's Manzoni "Requiem," with four soloists, to be preceded by Brahms's "Song of Destiny," for chorus and orchestra; Friday-afternoon,

October 5, second symphony concert, with pianist and soloist; Friday evening, artists' night. The usual public rehearsals will be given, beginning Monday evening, October 1. The management has provided a chorus of 400 trained voices; sixty Boston Symphony players, and sixteen soloists, as follows: Mlle. Elizabeth Parkina, soprano; Mme. Louise Homer, mezzo-soprano-contralto; Miss Louise Ormsby, Mrs. Margaret C. Rabold, and Mrs. Viola Waterhouse, sopranos; Mme. Isabelle Bouton, Miss Grace Munson, and Mrs. Grace Preston Naylor, contraltos; Daniel Beddoe and Paul Du-fault, tenors; Emilio De Gogorza, Frederic Martin, and Tom Daniel, basses; Timothée Adamowski, and Miss Bessie Bell Collier, solo violinists. The piano soloist is Mme. Olga Samaroff. Arthur Snow will play the organ and Arthur J. Bassett will be piano accompanist.

Julius Stockhausen, one of the best-known German singing teachers, died on Sunday night at Frankfort. He had a fine baritone voice, and after studying with Bussine and Manuel Garcia, sang in opera in many cities on the Continent. On the death of Roff he was made director of the Frankfort Conservatory, but retired in 1898 to give private lessons.

Dr. Karl Muck, the new conductor of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, sailed for this country on Tuesday. On his arrival he will go direct to Boston to begin rehearsals for the first concerts on October 12 and 13. The programme for the opening of the season will be Beethoven's C minor symphony and Wagner's "Siegfried Idyl," "A Faust Overture," and the prelude to "The Meister-singer."

Art.

IN HONOR OF REMBRANDT.

AMSTERDAM, August 31.

The Dutch, in celebrating the Rembrandt tercentenary, have evidently felt the uselessness of attempting to compete with their own great Rembrandt exhibition of 1898. If the ceremonies of the actual anniversary, already described in the *Nation*, were not thought sufficient for so distinguished an occasion, if some sort of exhibition to prolong the period of commemoration seemed indispensable, this exhibition in no case, either in Amsterdam or Leyden, has been arranged on such splendidly broad and representative lines as the memorable show of eight years ago.

In Amsterdam, indeed, the special exhibition for this summer of 1906 is not of Rembrandt at all, but of modern Dutch artists. The avowed object is that the work now being done there may be compared with that of Rembrandt's day. If, to pursue this comparative study with the seriousness the modern Dutch artists expect, you should go first to the Rijks Museum to refresh your memory and impression of Dutch art in the seventeenth century, you will there find an important change in the hanging of the pictures, and this also is to be regarded as a special tribute to Rembrandt—not wholly a successful tribute. As every one now knows, almost all the paintings by Rembrandt—the exception is that marvellous old woman who sits, prim and stern, not far from the very similar

portrait by Hals—have been removed from the long familiar places and given two rooms apart. The change is not altogether an improvement. The room where the "Night Watch" now hangs is small, out of all proportion; a side light is artificially regulated so as to emphasize just those passages that call for no emphasis. Besides, the crowding in of the other Rembrandts on the opposite walls adds neither to the effectiveness of the "Night Watch" nor to their own. The "Syndics," in an adjoining room, is somewhat better hung than it was before, but that is not saying too much. Save for this change, the Rijks is as one remembers it—a collection that, though many things in it might be omitted with advantage, is rich in the masterpieces of Dutch art.

It is from these you must turn to the exhibition at the Arti et Amicitiae, in the delightful rooms overlooking the Rokin. The windows there, in midsummer wide open to the canal and the opposite houses and the cloud-swept skies, seem to invite you to note how well the Dutch painters of the nineteenth century have used their eyes to see what is actually before them. The Dutch painter, for that matter, has ever been a realist, if realism implies the preoccupation with motives and themes and subjects that one need wander no further than one's own door to stumble upon. Pieter de Hooch, Vermeer, Terburg, as you get to know them at the Rijks, or any other gallery where they hang, were ever busy with their own Holland, though more inclined than the modern Dutchman to study it indoors. Hobbema and Ruysdael, too, though they could borrow at times the special kinds of picturesqueness that did not exist at home, loved no less their own endless waters and low-lying land under heavy skies, their own long, straight, tree-lined roads and little villages nestling about church and spire in the distance. The Holland you look out upon from the windows of the railroad carriage is the Holland of Rembrandt's etchings—there are the same farmhouses enclosed in their squares of trees, the same lines of windmills turning on the horizon. The Dutchmen you watch tossing off their beer in the café are the same Dutchmen who swagger in that wonderful series at Haarlem; and, indeed, only this summer, as I sat in the restaurant of the Kraznapolsky at Amsterdam, I saw at a near table, calmly drinking her glass of milk, an old, old lady in close, white cap, with withered rose-flushed cheeks, who might have stepped from the group of old women in surely the most marvellous of the many marvellous pictures Hals painted. And so, too, in their own fashion, the modern Dutch artists have been absorbed with the beauty at their own doors—all, except Tadema, and he, though included out of courtesy, comes in every way as a foreigner into the company of Jacob Maris and Mauve, Bosboom and Israels, who have disdained archaeology in their love for their own skies and pastures, for their own peasants and fishermen, cottages, and boats.

Even as I write these names, however, I feel, as I did in the gallery, the incompleteness of an exhibition of modern Dutch art that could leave out Matthys Maris and Bauer, Breitner, Toroop, and the younger men who, it is just possible, their

elders may think are knocking too hard at the door. There are, however, some very good things exhibited. I have never seen a Bosboom that I thought suggested better the qualities he seeks to give in his church interiors, than his Synagogue, with its simple, white-washed walls and spaces of green panel or shutter, and its great brass lamp. I know of nothing of Mauve's that has interested me more than two or three little studies of still-life—a brass milk can, some pottery, a bit of old painted wood—probably very early, guiltless, of any attempt at picture-making, but with something of the beauty by which a little Chardin or a Vollon will overshadow acres of tedious, perfunctory historical and heroic "pieces." There are also pictures by Israels belonging to the period before his Dutch fishermen and fisherwomen, and his Dutch landscapes, had become enveloped in the sentiment which his admirers of later years have demanded of him; by Jacob Maris there are not only sombre towns under the dramatic skies he eventually overweighed with drama, as Israels has overweighed his domestic incidents with sentiment; but also the little figures—the girl at a piano, the boy with a violin, and the others—which prove him no insignificant rival of his brother Matthys. When all is said, however, the series of pictures and drawings represents only one small group, and has not the contemporary importance many of its promoters appear to have claimed for it.

Another exhibition at Amsterdam, arranged by a firm of dealers in the Doelen Straat, Frederick Müller & Co., is also, they announce, in honor of the Tercentenary of Rembrandt. It can boast only two or three paintings by, or attributed to, Rembrandt, and these seem all the less important because the Rijks Museum is within such easy distance. In addition, it includes proofs of a few of the etchings, and a little series of drawings, among them two sketches of Burgomaster Six that have the further personal interest of having been lent, by the Burgomaster's descendant, Professor Six of to-day. The principal part of the collection, however, is made up of the paintings of other Dutch artists, some of them admirable examples, that send one back to the Rijks with renewed zest.

At Leyden, Rembrandt himself is more prominent at the two shows, or, rather, the two sections of one show, held at the Lakenhal and the University. But here, too, it was apparently impossible to depend solely upon Rembrandt, and at the more noteworthy of the two sections, in the Lakenhal, he appears in company with the other masters of Leyden of the seventeenth century. It is extraordinary how many of the Dutch painters came from Leyden. Here are Jan Steen and Van Goyen and Gerard Dow and Van Ostade and Van Mieris and, greatest of all—always excepting Rembrandt—Pieter de Hooch. There are only some seventy pictures all told, and twenty-five of these are attributed to Rembrandt. I can hardly say that, in any case, the artists are represented by their masterpieces. You can see them to better advantage not only in Amsterdam, but in London and most of the large national galleries. Jan Steen, to be honest, is a painter of whom it is easy to

weary, and this is no less true of Van Goyen, whose pictures, usually of interest as records, are less often so as paintings, though there is here a fresh little rendering of the dunes and cottages of Holland, full of color and atmosphere that is really delightful. One of the De Hoochs, an interior lent by M. Adolf Schloss of Paris, is charming; the inevitable open door giving a characteristic glimpse of a canal and the houses of Amsterdam, though even in this De Hooch is not at his finest. It is, however, suggestive to see these men grouped about the master who was so infinitely greater than one can quite understand why the public of his own day, no more intelligent than the public of any other day, failed to appreciate him. Of that greatness the twenty-five pictures do not give an adequate idea.

There are, however, portraits: of himself, his mother, father, brother, sister, Saskia—the ever familiar themes—of Petronella Buys, Catrina Hoogstraet, Jan Six; there are pictures of the subjects, religious, historical, mythological, characteristic of him. But if I record truthfully the impression they have left with me, I must say they struck me—as a collection, that is—as more apt to appeal to the critic armed with foot-rule and photographs, than to the artist who loves a fine Rembrandt for the qualities he finds in it and who would love it just as much, given those qualities, were it signed by any other name. Some of the portraits I should hand over to the copyist, or to Rembrandt's pupils, on no more "expert" evidence than their unworthiness of the master. In saying so, however, I am far from wanting to dispose of the entire series. The little "Jan Six lisant debout à la fenêtre," lent by M. Léon Bonnat, is a beautiful little study, the figure full of character and animation, the color delightful, the composition and pose recalling the famous etching and well suggested in one of the drawings at the Amsterdam dealers' show in the Doelen Straat. Some of the other portraits, more particularly the very small ones, are of the utmost interest. But perhaps nothing appealed to me so powerfully as the little "Christ sur la Croix," another fine thing from M. Bonnat's collection—the cross with its tragic figure, so magically modelled, set against an ominously grey, storm-laden sky, below which stretches the vague, shadowy, sombre land, oppressed, you might almost fancy, with the horror and terror of the unspeakable crime, being enacted upon it. The painting of the flesh, of the heavy clouds, of the mysterious distances—all had that quality of tragedy that Rembrandt, beyond other masters, knew how to wrest from what may have seemed to his contemporaries the most ordinary palette. The little "Andromeda"—this from Dr. Bredius of The Hague—has something of the same impressiveness, the tortured body beautiful, not according to any banal Salon ideal of beauty, but in the splendid play of light on its white enamelled surfaces. These are the things that held my attention at the time, that remain in my memory far more vividly than the larger and, in arrangement at least, more elaborate paintings.

The collection of drawings is, in every way, more important and more representative. M. Bonnat, Walter Gay, Dr. Bredius, Dr. Hofstede de Groot, among others, have

lent from their treasures. Here are the suggestions for many of the famous and well known pictures and etchings, and the landscapes where, with a few lines or simple washes, Rembrandt could render for you the loveliness of endless stretches of flat meadow land, of rows of windmills, of simple farmhouses in their enclosure of trees. Here are the portraits; the studies of animals, the notes of movement, action, a pose; here are the beggars who, in their picturesqueness, never ceased to inspire him; here are the odd studies and sketches—in a word, here are the memoranda of the artist who knows how to use his sketch book, who, as he goes, jots down all that he sees of interest to him, or, as they come, all his ideas for the work he has on hand. The wall space is limited, but the drawings have been exceedingly well and intelligently hung, with a real sense of things, a right feeling for subject and appropriateness. A certain number have overflowed into the university.

The four or five rooms which are available at the University are devoted to a collection of reproductions of Rembrandt—reproductions of paintings and drawings and prints. It is clear that no pains have been spared in getting it together, and, what is more important, in making the most of it once it was got together. I was astonished not so much at its completeness even, as at the excellent and suggestive manner in which, though chronological order is fairly well observed, subjects are grouped together. For instance, one room is filled with reproductions of his portraits of himself, his family, his two wives—Saskia and Hendrickje—his son, Titus. It is not so much the arrangement of this special series that commends itself to me, as the care with which the reproductions of drawings and etchings and paintings of the same subject are grouped. You are thus given a wonderful impression of Rembrandt's methods of study, of his absorption in his subject whatever it might be, of his tireless industry, of his knowledge, his power, his love of work. Photographs never can yield just the quality, the elusive something by which the master reveals and asserts himself. But in this collective display of reproductions of the same subject, as he expressed it in various mediums, you can learn much of the scope of his work and the diligence by which he attained the full measure of his accomplishment. And so I have come away from Leyden feeling that, to a certain degree, the exhibition of photographs after Rembrandt may prove more useful in the end than the major exhibition—useful as a chronicle, I should add. When it comes to a question of art, one little painting like the Jan Six or the Christ on the Cross is of infinitely greater value than all the photographs and reproductions in the world.

N. N.

The death is announced of Étienne Le-roux, the sculptor, who was born at Écouché (Orne) on August 3, 1836. His works adorn many cities and towns in France. He studied under Jouffroy, and was an exhibitor at the Salon from 1863 to the present year. One of his earliest and most famous works, the "Marchande de Violettes," a bronze statue, is at the Luxembourg; his statue of Jeanne d'Arc is at

Compiègne; the monument of Sadi Carnot at Chabannais. His busts include those of Renan, Théodore Aubanel, the Duc d'Audiffret-Pasquier, and Dumas the younger. He obtained medals at the Salons of 1866, 1867, and 1870, as well as at the Universal Exhibitions of 1878 and 1889.

The annual international art exhibition now open at Florence is remarkably good. It contains over 400 works. The feature of the exhibition is a collection of canvases by the late Niccolò Cannici. Many skilled artists are represented, notably Roll, Cagniat, Maurice Eliot, Fleury, Werts, Dhurmer, Rolshoven, Pael, Abel Faïore, and Lamy France. Among national artists represented are Gioli, Costelli, Martinelli, Ghiglia, Vianello, Constantini, and Costetti.

An exhibition of representative German paintings is planned for this fall by Charles M. Kurtz, director of the Buffalo Fine Arts Museum. By arrangement with the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, the Chicago Art Institute, the St. Louis Museum of Fine Arts, and the John Herron Art Institute of Indianapolis, the pictures are to be shown in those galleries also.

The seventeenth annual exhibition of the New York Water Color Club will be held in the galleries of the American Fine Arts Society, No. 215 West Fifty-seventh Street, opening to the public November 10 and closing December 2.

After an interval of three years, the second part of Giulio Urbini's "Disegno Storico dell' Arte Italiana" has been published by Paravia (Turin). The qualities which marked the author's treatment of the rise of Italian art, its romanesque and gothic periods, and the influence of the school of Giotto, which made up the first volume, are equally characteristic of his review of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries which the new volume embraces. A thorough knowledge of his subject, together with great accuracy and clearness of statement, render this author a safe guide for the general reader, and a lively, graceful style makes his pages pleasant reading for lovers of Italian. He successfully avoids the temptation to make this manual of Italian art a study of isolated schools, gives architecture the place to which it is entitled and presents a well-defined conception of its harmonious development. The illustrations are numerous, excellent, and well chosen, and the price is moderate. The "Disegno" will be completed with the publication of a third part.

Science.

Handbook of Flower-Pollination. By Dr. Paul Knuth. Translated by J. R. Ainsworth Davis, M.A. Clarendon Press.

The good work of placing the more important German botanical treatises within the reach of English and Americans who do not find pleasure in reading German, goes steadily on. Some of these treatises have been reviewed in these columns, generally with words of commendation for the thoroughness with which the translation has been done. In most cases, too, the English translation has received the attention not

only of the translator, but of competent commentators, as well, who have greatly improved the original. Dr. Paul Knuth's work, the latest in this series, is one of the best.

At first sight, the first volume (the only one yet translated) is distinctly disappointing, because it appears to consist only of an introduction and a voluminous bibliography, with nothing sandwiched between. But this impression is removed immediately by the discovery that what is called "Introduction," comprising about half the volume, is in fact a comprehensive essay of the most fascinating character. The perusal of this long essay naturally leads the reader to inquire, Where can other works on this topic be found? The bibliography answers the question. Hence, although the construction of the first volume differs from that of other first volumes, it embodies a perfectly natural arrangement of matter. The two succeeding volumes are to be devoted to special topics presented geographically.

The present work has an interesting history. Shortly after Charles Darwin had called attention to certain relations which exist between flowers and insects, an enthusiastic German naturalist undertook observations in the Alps, bearing on the general subject. For such observations, this naturalist, Dr. Hermann Müller, was peculiarly fitted. He had devoted himself to geology in the broadest possible fashion, making tributary to that synthetic science every fact which fell in his way. Being a student of nature, and not a mere specialist, he gave much of his time to botany and entomology. Thus equipped, he passed very easily from the pursuit of these allied topics to the study of the new department which was suddenly formed between them, namely, the investigation of the relations between insects and flowers. He was fortunate in securing from the outset the hearty coöperation of kindred spirits. His brother, Fritz, a renowned observer, contributed from his varied life in South America extremely valuable data, while associates in Europe and North America all lent a hand. In 1873 his first great treatise appeared in German, and this immediately stimulated further observation everywhere. Other works followed from the same author and the bibliography soon became voluminous. Early in the development of this new department of natural history, careful search was made for observations which might have anticipated those in progress; and the discovery was soon announced that some of the recent observations were only repetitions of forgotten studies made long before. This discovery gave unbounded delight to Darwin and to this earnest follower of his, Hermann Müller. Only magnanimous souls can thus welcome the news that their thoughts have been wrought out before. Even sticklers for priority, sensitively jealous of their scientific reputation, bring to such masters their single contributions, feeling that they will receive due credit for all their work. The field became speedily filled with hundreds of observers, of all sorts and conditions, each anxious to read aright the riddles of the flowers and insects in his locality.

Müller's work and some of its translations have long been out of print, and al-

though innumerable treatises upon the same subject have appeared, no single one of them has seemed to take its place. To supply this want, Dr. Paul Knuth, professor in the Oberrealschule, in Kiel, undertook negotiations with Müller's representatives and with possible publishers, finally embarking on the formidable enterprise of constructing an entirely new work, based on Müller's lines. To this work, he gave all his energy. It was the privilege of your reviewer to meet Dr. Knuth during the closing days of his voyage, as he was returning home with his scientific spoils. Although he was then far from well, Knuth devoted all of his available time to the task of revising his notes gathered in many lands. When he sought a little relief from his work, he was fond of telling his fellow-passengers something of his travels and of his plans. Many of these plans were frustrated by his untimely death, but many more of them have been carried out by friendly hands, and the magnificent German edition of his work is Knuth's lasting monument.

The English translation begun by Dr. Gregg Wilson has been committed to Prof. Ainsworth Davis. But it is more than a mere translation: it embodies additions to the original, and also many substantial improvements therein; real advantages which we owe to many contributors. The compendious treatise entitled "Introduction" in this first volume, is, beyond question, the best presentation of the matter of flower-pollination by insects yet given in an English dress.

Most of our readers are familiar with the general fact that seeds are produced by the action of pollen upon the ovules of flowers. They further know that it would seem to be a measure of economy in the vegetable world to have every ovule fertilized by the pollen of its own flower: in this way there would certainly be less risk of loss of pollen in transfer, and, as a matter of fact, a great many flowers are fertilized by this process, known as "close-fertilization." But a vast majority are provided with some sort of device, by which such close-fertilization is prevented and cross-fertilization is secured. In the latter case, the ovules are fertilized by the pollen from some flower not its own, but of the same species. In many of these instances, the pollen is transferred by the wind (the lightness of the pollen renders this mode of transfer very easy). But the most interesting cases are those in which the transfer is more safely effected by the agency of insects of some sort. The insects are paid for their work, sometimes in sweet nectar, and sometimes in a part of the pollen, a kind of rebate, so to speak. To induce the insects to act as transfer agents, there are innumerable attractions of odor, color, and the like, associated with structural mechanisms, flower-forms, etc., by which these attractions are rendered very efficient. Of course such a subject must needs possess a somewhat formidable terminology, but aside from this, the whole matter is attractive down to the smallest detail.

It ought to be said that some skeptics have expressed doubts as to the extent of insect intervention. Some of these skeptics have been apparently afraid of the results which would follow if the case of insect-intervention were proved; a notable case is

a recent work in which Darwin's study of the primrose is most unjustly handled. Some other skeptics have dwelt chiefly upon the instances of close-fertilization, and have asked whether these instances do not invalidate the general statement that cross-fertilization in plants is essential to the perpetuity of a species. Therefore, referring our readers to the book itself for the very interesting details, we may note the conclusions reached as to the whole subject, and thus observe where the skeptics are placed:

(1.) Other things being equal, a flower is visited by insects in proportion to its conspicuousness. (2.) In a number of cases, odor has more to do with the attraction of insects than the size and color of the corolla. (3.) Bees, the most intelligent of flower-guests, are influenced in the choice of flowers, even more by food-value than by external appearance. (4.) Different odors attract different groups of insects. (5.) Attraction from considerable distances is certainly effected, for the most part, by the odor of the flowers which fills the air as with invisible clouds and indicates the direction of flight. When the insects approach nearer, the colors undertake the task of further attracting them; and when they finally settle, the lines and points of color, long ago pointed out by Sprengel, serve to point out the shortest way to the nectar. These are the conclusions in this first volume, after all the evidence in court has been carefully weighed. It would appear to be a decision without the possibility of appeal.

Every one who watches the flowers in his neighborhood for the coming of their insect-guests, can perhaps obtain and contribute confirmatory evidence in regard to this matter, but the main question has been practically adjudicated. The subsequent volumes of this excellent translation of a most important work will present the specific data relative to all flowers hitherto investigated, arranged on a geographical basis, which is, after all, perhaps, the best.

The British Association for the Advancement of Science, when it held its annual meeting in August at York, returned after seventy-five years to its birthplace. It was in York in 1831 that the association came into existence. It was an outgrowth of the Yorkshire Philosophical Society, which had been founded in order to examine and preserve the fossil bones and other cave deposits of the once famous Kirkdale Cavern. The founders of this earlier society saw the need for an association on national lines and with a far wider scope; and the result was the British Association, which now counts in its membership almost every scientist of distinction in the British empire, and which holds its meetings on the banks of the Zambesi or the St. Lawrence, as well as on those of the Isis, the Cam, or the Ouse. To commemorate its return to the city of its birth, "The Historical and Scientific Survey of York and District" (York: John Sampson) was prepared under the auspices of the local committee. It is edited by Dr. George A. Auden, and surely guide or handbook never attempted a wider field. Archaeology, history, topography, bibliography, biography, botany, zoology, and meteorology of York are all covered by various writers. The section of the book most likely to interest Ameri-

can readers includes the chapter by G. Benson on the Minster and Churches of York, and that by Dr. J. Solloway on the Monastic Establishments in York. Much interesting matter given in these chapters is not to be found in the ordinary guides or handbooks to York. The chief merit of the volume, however, is not so much in its contents, which are too miscellaneous in character and too cursory in treatment to be of lasting value, as in its commemoration of York as the home of the movement which created the British Association.

Henry Holt & Co. has planned an "American Nature Series," which will include "Fishes," by President David Starr Jordan, of Leland Stanford University; "Insects," by Prof. Vernon L. Kellogg, Stanford; "Trees," by N. L. Britton, director of the New York Botanical Garden; "Wild Mammals of North America," by C. Hart Merriam, chief of the United States Biological Survey; and "The Bird: Its Form and Function," by C. W. Beebe, curator of birds in the New York Zoological Park.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Abbott, Lyman. Personality of God. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. 30 cents net.
All the Year in the Garden. Edited by Esther Matson. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. \$1 net.
American Jewish Year Book. Edited by Henrietta Szold. Philadelphia: Jewish Publication Society of America.

Andrews, Mary Raymond Shipman. A Good Samaritan. McClure, Phillips & Co.
Baker, Abby G., and Abby H. Ware. Municipal Government of the City of New York. Boston: Ginn & Co. 90 cents.
Bashford, Herbert. The Tenting of the Tillicums. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. 75 cents.
Browning's Lyrical Poems. Arranged by A. J. George. Boston: Little, Brown, & Co. 25 cents net.
Comstock, Harriet T. Meg and the Others. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. 75 cents.
Coxey, Willard Douglas. Heart Songs and other Verse. Maywood, Ill.: Chas. T. Gallop & Co.
Dawson, W. J. The Quest of a Simple Life. Dutton. \$1.50.
De Morgan, William. Joseph Vance. Henry Holt & Co.
Does God Comfort? Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. 30 cents net.
Dole, Charles Fletcher. The Spirit of Democracy. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. \$1.25 net.
Education Department of New York State. First Annual Report.—Education Department of New York State. Second Annual Report. Albany.
Fisher, Irving. The Nature of Capital and Income. Macmillan Co. \$3 net.
Ford, Ellis A. The Challenging of the Spirit. Frederick, W. J. George. Breezy. McClure, Phillips & Co.
Geschichte der Frankfurter Zeitung, 1856 bis 1906. Frankfurt.
Hardie, Martin. English Coloured Books. Putnam. \$6.75.
Hill, George Birkbeck. Harvard College by an Oxonian. Macmillan Co. \$2.
Hopper, James. Caybigan. McClure, Phillips & Co.
Jackson, A. V. Williams. Persia Past and Present. Macmillan Co. \$4 net.
Jefferson, Charles E. The World's Christmas Tree. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. 75 cents net.
Lathrop, Elise. Where Shakespeare Set His Stage. James Pott & Co.
Loti, Pierre. Disenchanted. Macmillan Co. \$1.50.
Lucas, E. V. Listener's Lure. \$1.50. A Wanderer in London. \$1.75. Macmillan Co.
MacKaye, Mrs. Steele. Pride and Prejudice: A Play. Duffield & Co. \$1.25.
Marden, Orison Sweet. Every Man a King. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. \$1 net.
Matheson, George. Rests by the River. A. C. Armstrong & Son. \$1.25.
Mitchell, Theodore C., and George R. Carpenter.

Exposition in Class-Room Practice. Macmillan Co. 70 cents net.
Matthews, Brander. American Character. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. 75 cents net.
McKay, Winsor. Little Nemo in Slumber Land. Duffield & Co. 75 cents net.
Memorials of Edward Burne-Jones. By G. Burne-Jones. Macmillan Co. \$4.
Miller, J. R. Christmas Making. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. 30 cents net.
Moore, F. Frankfort. The Jessamy Bride. Duffield & Co. \$2 net.
Moore, John Trotwood. The Bishop of Cottontown. Philadelphia: John C. Winston Co. \$1.50.
Mother Goose: Her Book. Duffield & Co. 75 cents.
Nelson's Encyclopaedia. Edited by Frank M. Colby and George Sandeman. Vol. V.: Fern to Gun. Thomas Nelson & Sons.
Nelson's Encyclopaedia. Vol. VI.: Gun to Joan. Thomas Nelson & Sons.
Noble, W. Arthur. Ewa: A Tale of Korea. Eaton & Mains. \$1.25.
Otis, James. Joey at the Fair. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.
Paine, Albert Bigelow. A Sailor of Fortune. McClure, Phillips & Co. \$1.20 net.
Phelps, Elizabeth Stuart. The Man in the Case. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.50.
Potter, Henry Codman. Reminiscences of Bishops and Archbishops. Putnam. \$2 net.
Reed, Myrtle. A Spinner in the Sun. Putnam. \$1.50 net.
Roberts, Charles G. D. The Heart that Knows. Boston: L. C. Page & Co.
Salder, Deaton J. The American Ten Years' War. St. Louis: Sigma Publishing Co.
Strannik, Ivan. The Shadow of the House. McClure, Phillips & Co.
Swinburne's Anactoria and other Lyrical Poems. Mitchell Kennerley.
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